



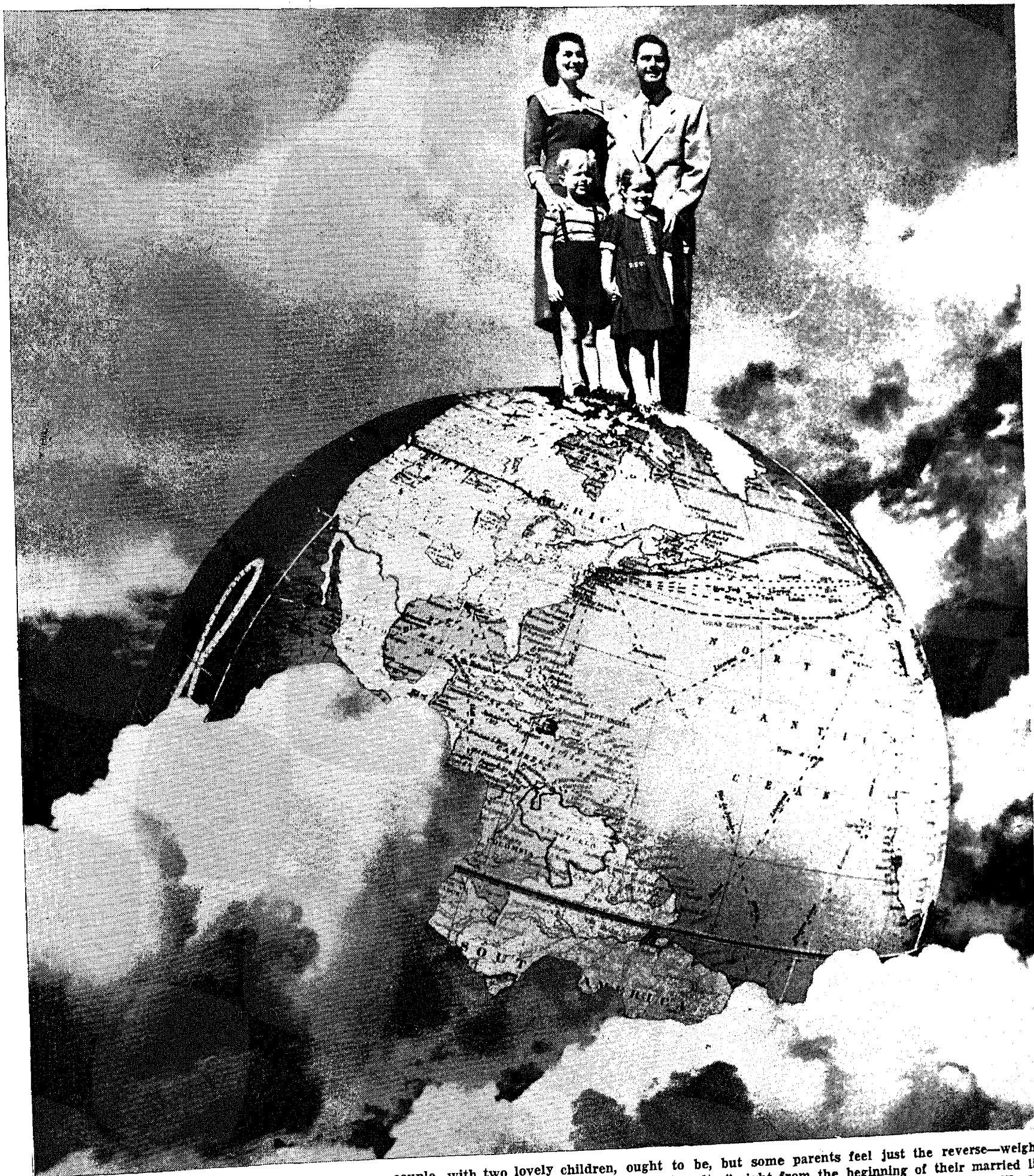
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3704

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 19, 1955

Price Ten Cents



"ON TOP OF THE WORLD." That's how a young couple, with two lovely children, ought to be, but some parents feel just the reverse—weighed down with worry and problems. This young couple are happy because they "set up the family altar" right from the beginning of their married life. Their children grew up in an atmosphere of serenity, love and trust. The little ones learnt early to love the name of Christ and to revere the Word of God. Its noble, sensible teachings became second nature to them, and they refer to Bible verses for guidance in every situation in life. These parents and children enjoy life—their faces show it—but in a way that does not bring shame to themselves, sorrow to their loved ones or regret and grief.

Take Jesus into your home; He will bring harmony out of discord.



Daily Devotions

SUNDAY—

Luke 24:1-12. "He . . . is risen." In spite of Christ's triumph in death, it was just as necessary that He should triumph over death to complete the redemptive work for mankind, for Paul says, "If Christ be not raised your faith is vain." His resurrection gives, therefore, the triumph to His sacrifice, and the hope of eternal life for the redeemed.

MONDAY—

Luke 24:13-27. "What manner of communications are these that ye have and are sad?" Christ's death brought not only personal sorrow to His followers, but disappointment in what seemed utter failure of His glorious project. Meeting these two, and noticing their sadness, He invites them to unburden their hearts to him. The result of personal contact with Jesus is always fresh revelations of Himself.

TUESDAY—

Luke 24:28-43. "The Lord has risen indeed and hath appeared to Simon." The circumstances of this appearance are not recorded, but the mention of it proves Christ's wonderful graciousness. A truly repentant heart will always find a Saviour seeking to give and, wonderful as it must have been to Peter, in restoring to confidence.

WEDNESDAY—

Luke 24:44-53. "Behold I send the promise of my Father upon you." Christ left His disciples the undeniable assurance of His resurrection, the glorious vision of His return to the Father, and the promise of One who would abide in them. Because of the continued presence of the Holy Spirit, we have faith to accept the rest and await His return.

THURSDAY—

Psalms 119:1-16. "Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord." A Jewish boy had to be able to recite from memory this Psalm, when he was seven years of age. Its constant theme, under all headings, is the word of God, and its advantages to man. It shows that to reach God's standard of uprightness there must be whole-hearted seeking, diligent observance, testimony with the lips, and a constant knowledge of God's word.

FRIDAY—

Psalms 119:17-32. "Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things

JOHN MARK

BY ARTHUR RIMAN, Hamilton, Ont.

OBVIOUSLY for the purpose of identity, Mark, author of the second Gospel, is distinguished as "John, whose surname was Mark." This provoked a desire in my mind to know more about him. Who was he? What was he like? What did he accomplish in the early life of the Church? Upon seeking answers to these questions in searching the Scriptures my sympathy and admiration for Mark grew.

To begin with, he lived with his mother Mary in Jerusalem. She was apparently a woman of comfortable means whose home was open to Christian leaders and followers. At the outset Mark was thus exposed to Christian influence. He was a cousin of Barnabas who sold his land and "laid the money at the Apostles' feet."

Mark accompanied Paul and Barnabas on their first missionary journey, but for some unnamed reason he left them at Pamphylia. In planning their second journey Paul and Barnabas disagreed over the proposal that Mark be included, and evidently the disagreement was quite serious (Acts 15:36-40).

Paul and Mark were obviously reconciled later, as Mark appears with Paul in his first imprisonment at Rome. Then again, Mark must have been with Timothy at Ephesus for Paul, in writing to Timothy in Rome during his second imprisonment in that city, invites Timothy to visit him, including Mark in the summons.

We are not told why Mark aban-

doned Paul and Barnabas on their first missionary journey. It is no concern of ours. Instead, we rejoice that Mark did not leave Christian service and that Paul was charitable enough to forgive and forget. It is sad to recall the wasted years and bitterness of some who have been turned aside from the path of duty by an uncharitable spirit or unjust accusation. It has happened in Christian circles, and can happen again where the spirit of Christ is not pre-eminent.

Christian influence is a marvelous thing. Mark was surrounded by it. He gained his experience and training from the truly great Christians of his day. In his close association with Peter he learned about



THE BOY, John Mark, had many opportunities of seeing and hearing Christ in Jerusalem.

Jesus from one who knew Him from experience. At the death of Peter, Mark realized that many priceless memories of Jesus might be lost, and he set himself to the task of writing the Gospel which bears his name. Mark's Gospel actually ranks first. We are told that Matthew and Luke, in writing their versions, used much of Mark's material.

We derive a fine portrait of the author from his work. His object in writing was not only to preserve the story of Jesus for all time but, also to afford the Romans a true picture of Christ. He writes convincingly and with vigour. To a race of people who worshipped power and conquest, he portrays an all-powerful Saviour.

Would you aspire to be a success-
(Continued foot column 4)

THEY WERE NOT ABLE TO RESIST

BY MRS. DAVE GILLARD, Toronto, Ont.

SOME of the most inspirational chapters of the Bible are found in the Acts of the Apostles. The work of the disciples in establishing the Kingdom of Jesus on earth, in obedience to the Master they had

loved and served while He was with them, was wonderful.

An arresting thought is contained in chapter six of that book, where a man called Stephen is described. Verse six says he was "a man, full of faith and of the Holy Ghost," and verse ten says, "They were not able to resist the wisdom and spirit by which he spake."

True, Stephen was martyred! When they could not refute his arguments, and could not resist his spirit and power, and were helpless before him, they sought out men whom they knew would not hesitate to swear falsely against him. The truth could not condemn him. But before he was slain he had impressed upon the minds not only of those present at that time, but of all future generations, that the spirit of Jesus was with him. Verse fifteen says, "They saw his face as if it had been the face of an angel."

What would it mean to our present efforts at evangelization, if we were irresistible! We have to admit that we are not. Our ministers and officers have the benefit of better means of education than ever before. Our sermons are much more erudite, but a good many people listen to them and go from the service just as far from the Kingdom as ever. Music has reached a high state of

Prayer For Pardon

BY VERNA MOORES, Toronto, Ont.

SAVIOUR, long my feet have wandered
From the path of truth and right;
Precious years my soul has squandered,
Blindly lost in sin's dark night,

Now, I hear Thy voice, oh Father,
Calling still in love and grace,
Tenderly Thou yet dost gather
All who boldly seek Thy face.

Humbly now I kneel before Thee,
Yielding all my earthly store,
Consecrating self completely,
Wholly Thine for ever more.

Treatment For All Scolds

JOHN WESLEY tells that at Epworth on one occasion a wagon load of Methodists were brought before the magistrate. "What have they done?" asked the magistrate. That was a point the prosecution had not considered.

Then said one: "Please, sir, they converted my wife. Before she went amongst them, she had such a tongue! But now she is quiet as a lamb!"

"Take them back," said the magistrate, "and let them convert all the scolds in the parish!"

Watchman-Examiner

proficiency, both in respect to composition and performance, and a great deal of credit and appreciation is due to bands and songster brigades and choirs, who give so lavishly of their time and talent. Gone are the sour notes and discords which sometimes assailed our ears in times past. Now we are thrilled with the harmony of our music. But can we honestly say that our music is "irresistible," so far as soul-saving is concerned?

Our appearance is not irresistible either, although it may have an adverse effect, if it does not conform to the standard of our profession. The uniform sets its wearer apart from others as a sign of willingness to serve, but that is not an irresistible power.

True, we do not have the opposition that the early disciples and the pioneer officers of The Salvation Army had. We are not imprisoned, beaten, and persecuted as they were; but we do have the more subtle resistance of cold indifference to contend with, and it will take the same zealous determination to overcome it if we are really to accomplish anything for Christ and the people.

What was it that Stephen had that his hearers could not resist? It was the spirit and power of the indwelling Holy Ghost, and that was the gift of God. Must we not admit that this is the great need in evangelistic work? We have organization, talent, ability, equipment, and goodwill, but if we are going to win souls we must have more, much more than this. We must have the love of Jesus in our hearts, and the Holy Spirit governing our lives and our work for the Kingdom.

May we, the modern soldiers of the Cross, have this power? We must have it, if music is to be more than performance, if uniform-wearing is to be more than show, if prayer meetings are to be more than a formal interlude between the sermon and the benediction. Yes, it is for us. It is the gift of God, given to us by Him, to be used for him.

Holy Spirit, come, O come,
Let Thy work in me be done;
All that hinders shall be thrown aside,
Make me fit to be Thy dwelling.

(Continued from column 3)

ful ambassador for Jesus among the godless and indifferent? Then make a close study of Mark's approach to the Romans. It will be well worth your while.

WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED?

NO matter what other knowledge you may have, you must know yourself to be a sinner, or you will not be likely to seek salvation. The realization that you have sinned, and that unless you find favour with God you must be lost, will help you to a proper appreciation of the value of Christ's coming into the world and dying upon the cross as a remedy for sin.

To benefit by His death you must repent and turn from your sins and ask God for Christ's sake to forgive you for the past and help you in the future. If you do this with your whole heart, and exercise faith in Him, He will save your soul and give you the witness of the Spirit that you are born again. You will receive power to live a Christian life.

SATURDAY—

Psalms 119:33-48. "So shall I keep Thy law continually for ever and ever." The acceptance of God's will in our lives must not be spasmodic. We lose ground if we do not follow carefully step by step, as each leading comes. It must be "continual"—and upon accepting God's law it must be for "ever and ever"—the definite settlement of this brings strength.

out of thy law." To many, God's word is dull and uninteresting, and remains so until to our spiritual sight its beauty is revealed by God Himself. The following verses give some of the "wondrous things": comfort when wronged; guidance and counsel; strength in discouragement; further vision and enlargement of heart. Let us each pray this prayer for ourselves.

What Are The Qualifications?

OUR thought for this week is to be centred around the personal qualifications of the individual worker, with the accent on the first word, avoiding the implications of talent or abilities generally understood by the term qualifications. Thus, we arrive at our first essential requirement:

To be successful, the personal evangelist must be a Christian. Allow me to let the word "Christian" stand alone devoid of adjective as there are no provisos necessary. A person is either in harmony with the will of God and a partaker of divine grace, or is otherwise. This requires that we experience a definite transaction personally between God and ourselves which cancels

our guilt, replacing it with a consciousness of God's favour.

Basically the Same

It is quite true that He reveals Himself to people in a wide variety of ways, possibly to satisfy our particular personality or disposition. Nevertheless, basically we all come to God in the same manner with a realization of our need and inability to help ourselves, then divinity graciously comes into our lives and we become Christians.

Let us not stop here, for divine life implanted in the human life must either grow or die. This affords the opportunity to point out that the personal evangelist must be one who is walking in daily fellowship with God, obedient to the light

of Heaven, enjoying a growth in grace or to use a common phrase, he experiences progressive Christianity. Just as truly as we expect to find new bloom in our flower gardens so there will be a new radiance to our Christian experience if we live in the will of God.

Secondly, the successful personal evangelist must be Spirit-filled. Every age, including our own, has been attracted by buoyant, joyful people. Paul, in writing to the Galatians, places joy second in his list of the fruit of the Spirit. It is trite to say we live in a world of anxious people. It is nevertheless true, and a joyful Christian with poise and certainty manifested in his daily walk is what the world is looking for today; and surely the Spirit-filled Christian answers this description, confident that He who beckons to follow will surely prepare the way.

Spirit-Guided

The presence of the Holy Spirit brings guidance, thus we proceed with faith, and undue anxiety and emotional tenseness is absent in a marked degree. When we feel prompted to speak to someone about spiritual verities the presence of the Holy Spirit will not only guide us in the right words to say, but will also prepare the other person to receive our message. He might be likened to the administration of the Godhead.

Turn to John 16: 13, and you will read of Jesus counselling His disciples as to the effectiveness of the Holy Spirit. They were charged with the responsibility of perpetuating the most important message ever delivered to humanity and because they were energized by this promised Presence, it was said "They that have turned the world upside down have come hither also". There are so many illustrations of the effectiveness of the Holy Spirit in the lives of soul-winners it seems unnecessary to cite even one, but rather that we more earnestly seek for the Presence, that we may be useful in the present cru-

By

BRIGADIER

WILLISON

PEDLAR



sade "For Christ and the People".

The third essential for the personal evangelist is prayer. Possibly some would have placed this first or second. However, it is an imperative, for surely time and experience have proven there is no more effective way to let the nature and compassion of God permeate man's soul than communion with Him. It has been truly said that the Christian Church is looking for better methods, but God is looking for better men.

Compassion and Usefulness

Even as natural birth is not devoid of pain, the spiritual birth of a soul is also dependent upon the travail of another on its behalf. The Christian can only learn the mind of God and His concern for men by spending time in His company. One who will take time to pray will have a spirit of compassion similar to that of his Master. MacLaren, the eminent Scottish theologian and soul-winner, once said, "Tell me the depth of a man's compassion and I will tell you the measure of his usefulness". It has also been said that the wealth of Egypt's harvest is proportioned to the depth of the Nile's overflow.

Permit me to conclude with a personal observation. It is briefly this; the man who will lead the people of God to pray, is one who will lead them to revival and the conversion of sinners. Lord, teach us to pray, for the sake of the Kingdom and the people!

ARMY "FLUID SUBURBIA"

An authority on town and city planning has given Canadian citizens cause to take a new look at the current housing situation. It's just a thought, of course, but we wonder sometimes if our great widespread organization is not threatened with a sort of "fluid suburbia"; that is, the tendency of our rapidly-growing organizations within the organization to choke the parent body. In this day of specialization it is comparatively easy to be, for example, a bandsman or songster, home league member, and so on, and nothing else. It's worth a second look.

"A CLOUD OF WITNESSES"

Those Salvationists who have had personal contact with the Army founder, General William Booth, are gradually diminishing in number. As the old song puts it: "Part of the host has crossed the flood, and part is crossing now". It has often been said and, no doubt, by now it is true, there is a greater Army beyond the skies than here below. What does it think of the present-day Army? We wonder, are we "measuring up?"

SATAN'S BEST COMPLIMENT

From an early-day, 1886, War Cry: "All discouragement comes from the devil. God never discourages anybody. These are two truths which every soldier of the Kingdom of Heaven ought to grasp, for the more he makes a determined war against the devil's kingdom, the more he will be subject to his infernal assaults, the more he will be tempted with doubt and discouragement. Someone once said, 'I scarcely knew the devil until I came into The Salvation Army! This is natural. The devil only fights those who fight him.'"

This is about the greatest compliment his satanic majesty can pay a child of God.

SENIOR SALVATIONIST



The Soul-Winner's Corner

A Weekly Message

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED

SECRETARY TO THE COUNCIL OF WAR

No. 23—THE PARABLE OF THE CLINKERS

THERE are evidences that the revival we are praying for in the Church in Canada has begun. How can we help to fan the flame in our own hearts and in every corps in Canada? Let me tell you a parable, and may the Lord apply its simple messages to our hearts.

THERE was a certain preacher who found that he was giving much time and effort to the task of keeping his house warm. Day after day he arose early in the morning, opened the drafts of his furnace, shook down the fire, carried out the ashes, and kept constantly adding fresh fuel. But the fire was slow to respond and often required much coaxing. Frequently the poor preacher would shake the old furnace in vain, his only response the falling through the grates of a few burned-out cinders and ashes. Sometimes, in desperation, he would seek to discover the cause of the slow-burning fire by poking around with a long poker; but he succeeded only in disturbing the few glowing coals that were already doing their best. Day by day passed and, at times, the preacher, it seemed, gave the greater part of his time and attention to the problem of keeping the furnace warm, when he well knew it was really the work of the furnace to keep the house warm.

THEN one day, when things had reached a point where something must be done, a happy thought struck him. He said, "Better no fire at all than to go on with this poor pretense of the real thing. I'll get to the bottom of this, locate the trouble and, if necessary, dump out the last piece of coal in my furnace." So he bent to his task and with the furnace shaker he urgently invited every lump of coal to humble itself, and meet together down in the old ash pit for a time of examination and honest confession. Then followed a time of shaking, the sound of the falling down of many coals and cinders; while the entire basement was filled with a great cloud of dust and ashes.

STILL the preacher was not satisfied. When the dust had somewhat settled and the tumult subsided, he reached his long arm down inside the furnace, and there found lying guiltily on the grates the cause of all his troubles. One by one he drew them forth and cast them upon the ash pile—great, useless, burned-out clinkers, refusing either to burn themselves, or to get out of the way of other coals, which were eager to be set on fire and have a part in heating the preacher's house. Standing in the way of others, blocking the drafts, hindering the live coals, they just stuck in the grates and kept warm under the cover of those coals which were burning themselves out in a vain effort to keep the house well heated.

WITH the grates cleared of obstructions it was the task of only a few moments to lay kindling for a fresh fire. There upon his knees, the preacher eagerly struck the match, held it to the kindling, and with a shout of praise, watched the flames fill the great furnace. With a freedom and a glow that the old furnace had not felt for many a day, the heat arose and filled all the house, and the preacher added daily such coal as would burn. Opening all the drafts and going out into the streets of the city he invited in to be warmed, "the halt, the maimed, and the blind that his house might be filled."

DO you desire to be filled with the Holy Spirit? Then meet the essential conditions. On your knees before Him, humble yourself, pray, seek His face, and turn from your wicked ways. Then, when every obstacle has been removed, and your heart is ready, the fire from Heaven will fall.

Treasures . . . New And Old Dug From Many Fields

A SURPRISE FOR DAD

QUITE recently we heard of a delightful little incident, and one that we wish could be repeated over and over again; in different places, of course. The father of a grown-up family got converted, or was restored, in an Army meeting. Later, on his birthday, he found an envelope at his place at the head of the breakfast table. Opening it, he found a sufficient sum of money subscribed by the members of the family to purchase a suit of Army uniform. Dad's appreciation was matched by his family's genuine pleasure.

FROM TIP TO TOE

Seventy years' service as a Salvation Army officer is the enviable record of Commissioner Edward J. Parker (R), Asbury Park, N.J., U.S.A., who in his youth was a "printers' devil" in an Elgin publishing house, and later a newspaper reporter. If we mistake not, after his conversion, he was the enthusiast who set a pair of "S's" in nails on the soles of his shoes; evidently to indicate that he intended to be a Salvation Soldier from his feet upward. With Mrs. Parker, we wish this Army greatheart well.

The Magazine SECTION

HARVEST OF STEEL

I TESTED the "mushrooming iron" theory myself, reports a visitor to France. Up at Givenchy—on the site of the Canadians' attack on Stony Mountain, thirty-nine years back—I followed a farmer and his cultivator for a measured distance of seventy-five yards, and quickly picked up:

Nine pieces of heavy explosive, ranging from splinters to a jagged one-pound fragment;

Two cartridge cases, one Mauser and one Enfield;

Two shrapnel balls;

An unidentifiable regiment button;

A haversack buckle;

And the greater part of a bully beef tin.

I'm sure if I had gone on farther I easily could have filled a basket.

Atomic Energy Essential

By 2,000 A.D.

BY 2000 A.D. the world will have to rely on atomic power for its rapidly growing energy needs, as its coal, oil and natural gas reserves cannot keep pace with rising demands for power.

This is one of the many important conclusions to be drawn from the United Nations "Atoms for Peace" Conference in Geneva, in which some 1,200 scientists and other experts from seventy-two countries took part.

By 1975 the world will be using three times more energy than today, and eight times more by the end of the century, the conference was told.

At present about eighty per cent of the energy comes from burning coal, oil and gas. By the year 2000 no less than 7,500 million tons of coal will be needed each year, as compared with 2,750 million tons in 1950. Total recoverable reserves of solid and liquid fuels and natural gas are estimated at about 3,500 billion tons. According to the president of the conference, Dr. Homi J. Bhabha of India, these reserves may well be exhausted within a century.

He also predicted that within the next two decades it would be found possible to harness the energy produced by fusing atoms, as in an H-bomb, instead of splitting them. This would yield enough to solve the world's energy problem forever. Others, however, thought it would take much longer to develop this fusion process.

Atomic energy may prove even more valuable in helping to feed, clothe and house mankind than in providing electric power, said Dr. A. Silow of the Food and Agricultural Organization.

Radiation can be a blessing—for plants—as well as a grave hazard for man, judging by some of the papers delivered at the conference. It has been used to improve crops such as barley, which has hardly changed in the last half-million years, and oats.

The new and better types of barley and oats produced with the aid of controlled radiation are today being sold on the markets and are in common use.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.—The Bible.

PAGE FOUR

Photographing Big Game In Africa

BY DR. OSWALD SMITH, Toronto, Ont.

WE drove 260 miles to Kruger Park, a vast bush country 200 miles long and forty miles wide, wild and rugged, where big game abounds. We were in search of lions, elephants, baboons, zebras, impala, kudu, giraffes, hippopotamuses, crocodiles, monkeys, hyenas, wildebeeste, and big birds.

The drive was magnificent—first through lovely farming country, quite flat, then through the mountains and valleys amid the beautiful fruit lands, and on to the wilds of Africa. We stayed in a lovely hotel overnight and next morning

saw signs of them and, as we scanned the brush looking for them, suddenly we were halted by a tribe of baboons. They surrounded us on every side, hurrying out of the dense bush to satisfy their curiosity. A mother had her baby clinging to her. She sat upright in front of us, a distance of four feet away, and refused to move. We photographed her to our heart's content. Then they started coming down from the trees on all sides, great huge brutes over three feet high. A big male sat up three feet in front of me and watched me intently, listening to

time to time one of them opened his huge mouth and yawned. Then there was a fight between two of the largest. I put Mrs. Smith in front of them and photographed her as she stood looking at them. They were about fifty yards away.

As we left we peered into the bushes for poisonous snakes and, of course, lions, but we saw neither. We did see birds, all kinds, large and small, especially the famous secretary bird, over three feet high. It kills snakes. Then there were large white birds, vultures, and innumerable doves. Night was now closing in, so we entered a camp of tents and native huts and went to bed. Lions roared through the night in the distance, but we slept soundly. In the night it rained and the next day was dark.

We arose a little after five, hoping to see the animals as they went in search of their prey. We were now on our own, the guard having left the day before. After breakfast we saw, walking slowly toward us, four spotted hyenas, like huge dogs. They came very close, examining us, filled with curiosity and showing no fear. They are very seldom seen, so we were fortunate. They sat up on their haunches, about four feet away from us, very fierce and ugly.

Kudus Are Magnificent

We had gone only a few miles when we came face to face with four kudus, the most magnificent animal we had yet seen. Their beautiful twisted horns stood out in all their glory. The two bucks stood looking at us, almost as large as moose, while the two females got safely away. Then slowly, with heads erect, they crossed the road about thirty feet from us and disappeared into the jungle. We shot them both as they passed and they should make fascinating pictures to show when we get home. We saw five of them altogether.

We were going through some open country when suddenly we saw a huge herd of wildebeests. They look like big oxen, only black. What noble creatures! They stood looking at us for a few minutes, giving us plenty of time to photograph them, and then continued eating as before. We saw two herds of them and there must have been thirty-five or forty in all. As we passed a river we noticed a large crocodile about nine feet in length, lying in the sun on a rock. Monkeys with jet black faces studied us at close range.

Lions At Last

Then—it happened! There they were—lions, right on the dirt road! Slowly, we approached. As we drew near, we counted them. There were five full-grown lions and ten cubs. We stopped, fascinated. The cubs were playing with one another like kittens, their mothers watching every movement. Now and then a lioness would get up and walk around us, then lie down again. We could scarcely believe our eyes. Yet there they were, wild lions within a few feet of us. They could smell the gasoline, but not us. We opened our windows and commenced shooting. They paid but little attention.

I felt like getting out and picking up one of the cubs, but I saw the eyes of the lioness fastened on me and thought better of it. One huge lioness was lying on a hill beside the road watching her cubs. We drove up to her. I opened my window. She was only six feet from me. One short spring and she would be through the window and in the car. I kept my hand on the handle. I wanted to shoot her close up. I did so. She blinked, but never moved. Then she got up and wandered off. We followed. Soon all fifteen left the road and turned into the bush. We watched them disappear.

Then we pinched ourselves to see if it was real. We had been face to face with the king of beasts; not in the zoo, but in the wilds of Africa, where he was at home and where he could come and go at will.

ILLUSION



THE RIGHT HALF of the above picture shows the building now being completed on Albert Street, Toronto, the new Territorial Headquarters for The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. The photographer set up his camera amid the scaffolding erected by men working on a department store building, and the left half of the picture is the same scene, reflected in the windows of the store. Albert Street is seldom deserted, as in this photo, for the Army's headquarters is situated on one of the busiest thoroughfares of the Ontario city. Since the picture was taken, the hoardings have been taken down, new sidewalks laid, and much progress made towards the completion of the interior of the building. It is expected that the Army's International Leader, General Wilfred Kitching, will conduct the opening ceremonies in February, 1956. —Photo, Karl H. Nemecek.

prepared for the hunt. There was excitement in the air as we entered the lion country and searched the bushes for our prey.

Suddenly we almost lost our breath as we sighted a large herd of zebras, grazing near the roadside. There must have been about twenty-five in the herd. We photographed them at close range before they became nervous and started to move away. Their fat bodies and beautiful stripes held us spellbound. Here in their natural element we beheld the Creator's work.

A few minutes later we saw a huge herd of springbok impala and gazelles, some feeding, others hopping across the road in long jumps—beautiful beyond description. Some came within a few feet of us and stood looking, their soft, pleading eyes fixed on us. We must have seen 500 of them before the day closed.

But we were hunting for lions and elephants. Time after time we

the sound of my movie, as I shot him. They are dangerous, so we were on our watch every second. They can easily tear a man to pieces, if they want to. At last they walked off into the bush and we went on.

Next we saw the sky-scraper of Africa—a huge giraffe. Yes, and beside him, another. They were eating the leaves off the tall bushes and smaller trees, their great long necks reaching up toward the sky. Quickly we began shooting and we soon had them both. Then, in majestic strides, they marched off into the jungle and were soon lost to our view. It is one thing to see them in a zoo; it is quite different to come upon them in their native state.

Presently we saw a river, and, walking down to the water with a native to guard us with his loaded rifle, we saw in the midst of the river on a submerged sand bar, a dozen hippopotamuses, most of them asleep. We stood transfixed. From

THE WAR CRY

The Young People's Section

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God"—2 Tim. 2-15

A Page For Youth Of All Departments

Continental Contacts

By The International Youth Secretary,

COLONEL G. BLOMBERG

RECENTLY, I visited Holland, writes the International Youth Secretary, Colonel G. Blomberg, where among other things I was privileged to conduct a National Corps Cadet Rally at Utrecht, with a participation of 525 delegates drawn from all parts of the territory. I was tremendously impressed by the fine display of uniform, by the intense interest and attention of the delegates and by a most encouraging response in the prayer meeting. The splendid youth clubs of Amsterdam and Rotterdam, and the renowned Army camp site at Lunteren were inspected. Apart from many regular Army meetings, I conducted a divisional youth rally at Groningen, at which the enthusiasm of the young people was especially high.

Winter Youth Camps

In Switzerland, I visited the youth camps at Buchillon, Stafa and Adelboden. This territory is singularly well equipped to cater for the camping needs of young people. For instance, after the recent enlargements and improvements at Adelboden, the camp programme can be maintained both winter (ski-camps!) and summer. During the General's Ascension Day meetings in that territory, a separate salvation meeting for children, which I shared with them, was arranged in an adjoining hall, while the afternoon meeting was being held in the main hall. The attendance was surprisingly large and over eighty boys and girls knelt in prayer at the penitent-form. The idea of a separate children's salvation meeting during a congress seems to have great possibilities. Might it not be further explored? During a Sunday at Zurich I conducted a public youth rally, with participation from all the Zurich corps, and a private meeting for the young people's workers of that city.

In Sweden, during the congress led by the General, my youth contacts included a day with the corps cadets gathered for a national camp, meetings with scouts and girl scouts at their congress rally, and private sessions with various groups of young people's leaders.

NOT ENOUGH TIME

IN an average life of seventy years, the time used would be approximately as follows:

Three years spent in education, eight years in amusement, six years at the dining table, five years in transportation, fourteen years in work, three years in reading, twenty-four years in sleeping, and three years in convalescence.

If attending a religious service on Sunday, for about forty-five minutes, and spending five minutes each morning in private prayer, a man will give God five months out of the whole seventy years. Think of it! Only five months out of the entire 840 months in a life of seventy years, given to preparing for eternity!

The corps at Aalesund, Norway, has celebrated the sixty-fifth anniversary of its opening. During those years no fewer than fifty candidates have left the corps to become Salvation Army officers, a record of which the Aalesund soldiers are justly proud.

Beginning The Assault On Sin At Ajax

RAISING THE FLAG at the town hall, Ajax, Ont., at the beginning of the day-long invasion by cadets of the "Sword Bearers" Session. An account of their successful visit is given on this page.



The Toronto "Sword Bearers" Cadets Campaign

In A Day-Long Invasion Of Ontario Corps

WITH the spirited singing of the refrain, "So we'll lift up the banner on high," The Salvation Army tri-coloured flag was hoisted to the top of the town flag-pole, as a witness to all that a recent Thursday had been declared "Salvation Army Day" by the Mayor of Ajax, Ont. Deputy-Reeve Mills warmly welcomed the Training College Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, the staff and cadets of the "Sword Bearers" Session and read the proclamation. Brigadier C. Knaap, the Divisional Commander, responded and Brigadier W. Pedlar offered prayer that the day's activities would be mightily blessed of God.

Thus commenced the "spiritual invasion" of the rapidly growing town of Ajax. Immediately following the civic reception, the cadets, armed with the necessary visitation material and each with the "Sword of the Spirit" in hand, moved in every direction from the Salvation Army hall, with the purpose of making contact with every home in the town.

Plans for this "Salvation Army Day" had been well carried out by the Corps Officers, 2nd-Lieut. D.

Hollingworth and Pro-Lieut. J. Smith. Newspaper coverage was extensive, and the editor took pictures of the cadets performing their various tasks and was present at the evangelistic meeting at night. The town had been "blitzed" by the officers previously with dodgers, and the nearby radio station at Oshawa, Ont., had carried a whole evening of Army music and song, concluding with a half-hour broadcast by the "Sword Bearers" Session, which had been tape-recorded. The radio time had been purchased by the business men of Ajax, as their contribution to the success of the day's efforts.

Had you been with some of the cadets, you would have heard this question being asked: "Are you interested in The Salvation Army?" and the reply, "Oh, yes, we had happy association with the Army officers in North Bay. We will be happy to help the officers in Ajax in anyway we can."

You would have heard the cadet ask: "Would you be interested in purchasing The War Cry each week?" Forty-four times the answer was, "Yes! You can ask the officer

to call." Many women showed interest in the home league programme, and promised to attend.

As was expected, a large number of children were not yet linked with any Sunday school. A contact was established with the parents and it is expected that the company meeting will at least triple its attendance during the next few weeks. The corps officers will be kept busy conducting dedication services of children whose parents requested that this ceremony be carried out by the Army, and their names will be entered on the cradle roll.

Salvation came to one home in Ajax, during the visitation of two men cadets. They perceived a deep spiritual longing in the heart of the woman of the house and found she was seeking for light and understanding. Under the direction of the Holy Spirit, the simple plan of salvation was unfolded from the Word of God, and in the quietness of the home a decision for Christ was registered.

Two women cadets listened to the thrilling testimony of a woman who, with her husband had attended church for many years. Not long ago, the corps officers had called at their home during door-to-door contact work. She had always been interested in the Army and invited them in. They spoke to her about her relationship with Christ and made clear the necessity of being "born again." The Word of God was read and prayer offered and the officers departed. But the Spirit of God did not leave her, and with a radiant countenance and a joyful heart she testified to the cadets that she had accepted Christ as her Saviour through the visit of the officers. The young Lieutenants had known nothing of this conversion, but their hearts were gladdened when the incident was related to them later.

One of the training officers found herself in the home of a German family, the wife and children only having recently arrived in Canada. The woman was distraught and knew not where to turn for help. She spoke little English, but sobbed out her story. Her husband had been arrested and taken to jail for steal-

(Continued on page 12)

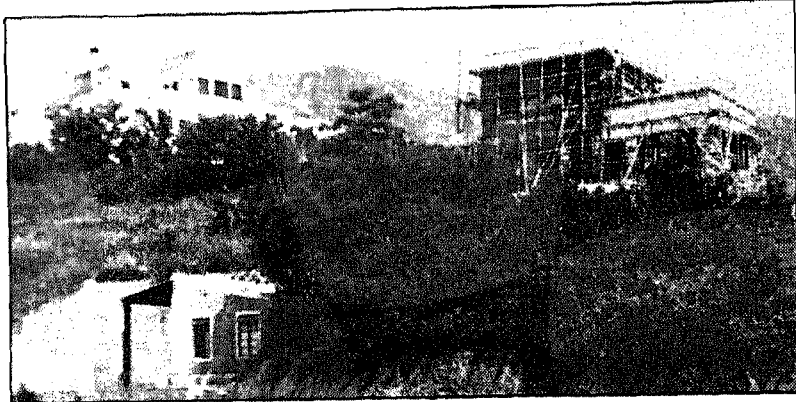
THE MESSAGE IS FOR EVERYONE

THESE "SWORD BEARERS" Cadets, during the campaign at Ajax, Ont., participated while wearing the dress of their former occupations. Left to right, Cadets R. Putt (nurse), M. McLean (teacher), and D. Luginbuhl (hard-rock miner).





Canadian Friends, Please Note!



A VIEW OF The Salvation Army Girls' Home, at Kwai Chung, New Territories, Kowloon, Hong Kong, where a Canadian missionary officer, Captain Eva Cosby, is in charge. The building is shown in the upper left of the photo. The Captain asks Canadian friends to note the progress of the new Salvation Army Kwai Chung hall, upper right corner. "We say thank you again," she writes, "for your kind donation which has made this possible."

TEN YEARS IN RUSSIA

BY BRIGADIER CLARA BECKER, London, Eng.

(Continued from previous issues)

HEADQUARTERS moved to a larger flat in the shadow of the great St. Isaac's Cathedral. Six rooms and a kitchen comprised the living quarters for the leader, the General Secretary and his wife, the Lieutenant, the sergeant who did the housekeeping and two other officers. Only the Lieutenant spoke Russian.

One morning, at two o'clock, there came a violent knocking on the Lieutenant's door.

"Lieutenant, there is a man at the back door, he says his name is Zaizer and that you know him!"

"Yes, yes" (sleepily), "I have answered his letters; let him in."

At 7 a.m. the headquarters inhabitants gathered in the kitchen where, on a mattress on the floor lay the unconscious form of a young soldier in his khaki battledress, fast asleep; but he had removed his high leather boots and his bare feet were uncovered—and perfectly clean. It was this that caused our amazement. Was it because he felt that this place to which he had come was holy ground?

Converted During War

This lad had somehow got hold of a Russian War Cry, somewhere at the front. He had read it and accepted its message; then he wrote to headquarters and we answered. Finally, as the front disintegrated he had, on foot, by rail, on trucks, made his way to the capital and to The Salvation Army headquarters. He came from one of Russia's most obscure villages, had never seen anything but one-storey houses.

When he awoke and we talked to him, again we marvelled; at his single-mindedness, at his spiritual understanding on so slender a foundation. He stayed with us for a few days only. At the very first meeting he attended he knelt at the Mercy-Seat, desiring to be saved in true Salvation Army fashion. He revelled in the meetings; he was like a child at Christmas, but he could not stay. There was a deep urge in him to return to his own village to proclaim the good news there. Our prayers followed him and our faith in God's power.

Brother Lobanov's letters were also frequent and persuasive, written in the most beautiful copperplate. From the interior of Russia

he wrote, pleading for officers to open Salvation Army work in his town. He, too, had been won by a copy of *The War Cry*. Now he wanted to spread the paper and the news it contained. We sent twenty-five copies, then fifty, 100, 300. He wrote saying he was forming The Salvation Army himself; he sent us a photograph of his group of War Cry sellers—the men in an assortment of peak caps with the red ribbon around them. But the women's "uniform" presented a problem for they wore shawls; nothing daunted, Lobanov put the red bands round their left arms!

A "Home-Made" Army

At headquarters we were rather worried about this "home-made" Salvation Army so far from the centre. Then, early one morning, before breakfast, while the leader and his secretary were deeply engrossed in the intricacies of the Russian language, there came a ring at the door—and there was Brother Lobanov. Unwashed and unshaved for five days and nights, in a dirty and crumpled soldier's overcoat, red-haired and freckled, he threw his arms around the Territorial Commander and kissed him thrice, "saluting him with a holy kiss". During the week he stayed at headquarters, he proved himself a fiery and yet humble Christian, with a decided turn for practical issues.

The officers in Russia suffered famine, sickness, loneliness, persecution, imprisonment—yet they did so gladly and none wavered. The expression "Iron Curtain" had not then been coined, but it existed, and for over a year there was no communication whatsoever with the outside world. Finally, pressure was brought to bear, and officially The Salvation Army in Russia ceased to exist.

Then what of those who were won for Christ? That question surely has arisen over and over again in the minds of those who gloried in the difficult work. The answer—or part of it—came last year when a delegation of the Baptist Church of Russia came to Stockholm, and its members contacted The Salvation Army there, because it had been through the Army that some of them had first found salvation.

Travelling Third Class On Indian Railways

BY SR-MAJOR MILLICENT LITTLE, Madras

I HAVE been out on two trips recently, which were unique in several ways. First was the experience of travelling in a third-class compartment. Out of the twenty-six or more people crowded into about twelve feet of space, I was the only non-Indian, so of course quite a bit of curiosity centred in me. Suddenly one woman got the inspiration that I was from the hospital (the Army one at Nidubrolu) and with a big smile that spoke volumes, made me feel I was accepted. It would have been difficult to explain I was only visiting the hospital, but anyway once again the dear old Army was recognized for its service to the people.

At another place I took part in a united home league rally. This was at Bapatla, at which place I took a picture of a fruit bazaar, so common in India. There was a policeman sitting at the right, with his red and blue helmet. Picture-taking always creates much interest, and people just love being photographed.

On the Sunday I visited the Settlement (the place where for several generations the criminals of the district have been looked after by the Army). Many of the people

were registered, among them eleven entirely new converts. While it meant strenuous effort for the band members, all felt it was well worth while and to hear the testimonies the next Sunday morning in the holiness meeting made it easy to see that all the blessing had not gone to the people, but had rebounded to the hearts of the bandmen as well.

Another week, our little band from Madras visited the various Telugu Corps in the city. The Acting Bandmaster, Captain N. J. Samuel, was responsible for all the arrangements, and a most successful campaign was held during four nights of the week. Fifty-eight seekers

HOME AGAIN

At the time of publication of the addresses of Canadian missionary officers, for the benefit of those desiring to send them Christmas greetings, no address was available for Brigadier and Mrs. A. Church. These comrades have since returned to Canada and their address will be:

Brigadier and Mrs. Albert Church, 52 James Street, Long Branch, Ont.

"JOY AND PEACE"



CAPTAIN Eva Cosby, a Canadian missionary officer, is shown above with a woman convert. The picture was taken a few weeks after Mrs. Chan had accepted the Lord as her Saviour. "It is different now," she told the Captain when visited. "I have joy and peace in my heart." Captain Cosby continues: "By the smile on her face we knew that it was Jesus who had brought about the change. She is eighty-nine years old."

have been converted and make an honest living by agriculture right at the Settlement, which probably has 500 acres or more. There are about 750 families living there. They have a nice hall and this was the first time I had done a meeting there.

In the afternoon, I went across to the Leprosy Hospital (about five miles from the Settlement), and there I spoke to the patients again. They sing well and it is inspiring to speak to them as they are so attentive. Someone translated part of their testimonies for me, and it is wonderful to hear them tell of what God means to them. The children of the Laper Colony received new clothes. I was asked to present these and twenty-four children were happy at receiving their new gar-

There are 300 students at the Usher Institute, operated by The Salvation Army in Rhodesia. One boy gave his name on arrival as "Anybody," and when told that he must choose another, he came back the next day and gave it as "Nobody." A chief's son arrived with instructions that he must not be taught any religion. The rule was that all must attend the meetings, but the lad was allowed to stay away if he wished. It was not long before he was seen attending, and later he was converted and sworn in as a Salvation Army soldier. He is in line for the chieftainship, and will be the next chief. "How lovely it will be," writes an officer, "to have a Salvationist chief!"

"Always we want to have a candidate for officership at Plymouth Shaftesbury Hall." That is the proud ambition of this corps in Devon, Eng., which even the most ardent Devonian would not call large by any means. Its soldiers' roll numbers about eighty and there is an average attendance of fifty at the Sunday night meetings.

Yet, out of the last five sessions of cadets at the International Training College, there have been representatives from Plymouth Shaftesbury Hall in four of them, and as this year, for the "Sword Bearers" Session, there are two women-cadets from the corps, this makes an average of one Shaftesbury Hall cadet per session, since 1951.

THE for the family

SANCTUARY

BY ALICE M. LYDALL, St. John's, Nfld.

"Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill."

THESE words from the "Requiem" by Robert Louis Stevenson, present a word picture, exquisite in its suggestion of the peace and comfort to be found by a tired man when, at the end of a long day, he crosses the threshold of the home that to him is indeed a sanctuary.

A home is not made of tangible things such as wood and stone; a home is fashioned from intangible qualities—unselfish love, understanding and loyalty. It is in such an atmosphere of inward content

with the fragrance of sunshine and air, even the strains of fine music played with artistry as it comes over the air cannot bring pleasure to an irritated or tormented mind. Creature comforts only fully satisfy the mind and senses where there is loving companionship and disciplined behaviour.

"Idealistic," you say? But have we not known a home or homes where this may be found and have they not been homes where God is paramount?

God is so interested in family life. From the beginning of time it was His design that a family should be created and welded together by



BECOMING acquainted with God's Word in the home.

and happiness, and in that only, that the physical comforts of home can be completely enjoyed.

Without an atmosphere of peace and harmony one cannot sink blissfully into the contour of a well-worn easy chair, enjoy the cheery glow of an open fire, the innocent laughter and chatter of little children or the companionship of a faithful dog, while the delicious smell of newly-baked bread floats in from the kitchen. The cool freshness of clean linen impregnated

love; first the love of a man for a maid and then by the insoluble bond of parental and filial love. A family is, or should be, a unit woven strongly together by the invisible cords of mutual affection.

This conception of ideal family life has been God's unchangeable plan for us through the generations. How, then, can the perfect fulfillment of His plan be achieved except in harmony and conscious association with Him? Only too often this close association with God in everyday

FOR DELICIOUS HOME MADE CANDY

CHOCOLATE FUDGE

3 tablespoons butter or margarine
3 cups sugar
2 tablespoons dark corn syrup
2 squares unsweetened chocolate
¾ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup walnuts, coarsely chopped.

Place all ingredients except vanilla and nuts in saucepan. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly, until mixture boils. Continue cooking, stirring occasionally to soft ball stage (238 degrees F.) or until a small amount of mixture forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. Remove from heat. Add vanilla. Cool to lukewarm (110 degrees F.). Then beat until fudge begins to thicken and loses its gloss. Fold in nuts. Quickly spread into greased 8-inch square pan. When cold cut in squares. Makes 25

squares (2 pounds). Omit nuts if desired.

BUTTERSCOTCH

2 cups sugar
2/3 cup dark corn syrup
¼ cup water
¼ cup light cream
¼ cup butter or margarine.

Place all ingredients except butter or margarine in saucepan. Cook over medium heat, stirring occasionally, to hard ball stage (280 degrees F.) or until a small amount of mixture forms a hard ball when tested in cold water. Add butter and continue cooking, stirring constantly, to hard crack stage (288 degrees F.) or until a small amount of mixture separates into brittle threads when tested in cold water. Pour into greased 8-inch square pan. When cold break apart. Makes 1¼ pounds or 60 pieces.

Mothers And Others

BY AMOS R. WELLS

OTHERS weary of the noise
Mothers play with girls and boys.

Others work with patient will,
Mothers labour later still.

Others' love is more or less,
Mothers love with steadiness.

Others pardon, hating yet;
Mothers pardon and forget.

Others keep the ancient score,
Mothers never shut the door.

Others grow incredulous,
Mothers still believe in us.

Others throw their faith away,
Mothers pray, and pray, and pray.

living has been looked upon as a frustrating negation instead of a great creative force developing in life its highest quality and bringing inward peace and satisfaction.

The Bible is largely a story of homes and families that made history and in that age-long history the controlling hand of the unseen God is revealed. Even the long genealogies that seem so uninteresting take on significance when we realize that they are histories of families. The supreme honour was bestowed upon a humble family when the greatest Figure in history, the Son of God, became a member. When in later life He went forth to carry out His divine mission, His discourses were threaded with references to home life.

"Christ talked of grass and wind
and rain
Of fig trees and fair weather,

And made it His delight to bring
Heaven and earth together.
He spoke of lilies, vines and corn,
The sparrow and the raven,
And words so natural, so divine
Were on men's hearts engraven.
And yeast and bread and flax and cloth

And eggs and fish and candles—
See how the most familiar things
He most divinely handles."

Jesus watched women patch garments and pour the wine into leather bottles, mused over the leaven working in the dough, and observed the deft hands of the housewife mould the loaves and bake them in the primitive oven. He had rejoiced in the happiness of home life, his first recorded miracle was performed at a wedding banquet, and He shared the anxiety of the woman who had lost her precious coin and her joy when it was found. He had plumbed the depths

(Continued on page 15)

A Call To Rediscovery of God's Word

"Our Best Selves"

WHAT would it mean to you and your family if you were to rediscover the Bible? We have a striking example of the revolutionary power of God's Word in the second book of Kings. Let us refresh our memories concerning King Josiah and his zeal and reformation.

The High Priest Hilkiah said to the scribe, Shaphan, "I have found the book of the law in the house of the Lord." Shaphan returned from his mission for King Josiah and took the book with him. "And it came to pass, when the king had heard the words of the book of the law, that he rent his clothes."

The tragedy was that the book had been lost. And now, in repairing and rebuilding the Temple at Jerusalem, the High Priest had found the long-lost book.

We read that "the King went up into the house of the Lord . . . and he read in their ears all the words of the book of the covenant which was found in the house of the Lord."

Josiah not only read the book, but "the King stood by a pillar and he made a covenant before the Lord, to walk after the Lord, and to keep His commandments and his testimonies and his statutes with all their heart and all their soul, to perform the words of this covenant that were written in the book. And all the people stood to the covenant."

Josiah did not stop there—he destroyed idols and idolatrous priests,

ONE OF A
SERIES
OF CHATS

BY SENIOR-MAJOR
MARION NEILL



defiled the high places, brake in pieces the images, and cut down the groves. "And the King commanded all the people saying, Keep the passover unto the Lord your God, as it is written in the book of covenant." Thus was a national reformation brought about, led by a godly king, who called on each family to worship the living God, for the passover was a family affair. And that is where true worship begins—around the family altar.

If you would announce to your family, "I Have Found The Book", something would happen in your home. Those non-essential things that have occupied your time and attention would appear in their true value. Those materialistic ambitions you have fostered would seem worthless. Those worldly-minded acquaintances you have cultivated would seem shallow, "fair-weather friends". Your whole outlook would be lifted to a higher plane of endeavour.

Darwin and Booth

A COMPARISON

BY HAROLD BEGBIE

WHEN the body of Charles Darwin was borne into Westminster Abbey it must have seemed to the skeptic that the dead naturalist entered that great Christian church as a conqueror; nor

away with his thesis to the abyss of destruction; so little faith can man repose in his reason. If the world had held its reason in leash, and given to the preacher but a tithe of the confidence it gave to the thinker, destruction would have been averted and a firm step taken towards millennium. These facts in their history men are in the habit of seeing only when it is too late.

No thinker of the last century exercised an influence over the mind of the world comparable with Darwin's, and no moralist of the last century exer-

Pray For

would he have seen anything to modify this ironical view in the fact that the Bible still remained on the lectern. He would have said that *The Origin of the Species* had already made its way to the pulpit.

He would have found confirmation for this view thirty years later when he saw the doors of Westminster Abbey closed against the body of William Booth. If he had witnessed the spectacle of multitudes in the streets gathered to watch the progress of this dead body to a cemetery in the suburbs, he would have dismissed it easily enough as the expiring flicker of emotionalism.

Two years later, 1914, looking back on the nineteenth century from the midst of a war which was engulfing the whole world, the skeptic would have seen these two men—Charles Darwin and William Booth—in a strange and arresting juxtaposition.

He would have seen the one calmly and thoroughly laying the foundations of a philosophy which, applied to human life, could have no other conclusion than war. And the other, almost in a frenzy of earnestness, neglecting no means, however extravagant, to attract attention, posting from one side of the world to the other, with the only unanswerable antithesis of that philosophy. He would have seen the wise and prudent of the world following after the man of science, and the humble and poor following after the man of God. And he would have seen that, while the one taught men a philosophy which could do nothing but ensure their destruction, and the other preached a religion which alone could save them from destruction, yet the tide of human thought set steadily away from salvation, flowing, imperceptibly at first, but afterwards in a flood, to the overwhelming of the human race.

A profounder view of these two men brings out a difference which is of significant importance. Charles Darwin was the most exact and scrupulous of thinkers, never publishing a word on any subject to which he had not given long and continuous thought, excluding from every sentence he wrote the smallest influence of his emotional nature. On the other hand, William Booth, trusting himself so largely to his emotional nature, and regarding the intellect almost with suspicion, spoke only with the single care that the words he uttered came from his heart. The one man addressed the heads of his contemporaries, the other their hearts.

But in spite of his almost religious care for exactitude, and in spite of his most scrupulous regard for truth, the precise and careful thinker, addressing himself to the reasoning faculty in man, could not prevent that faculty from rushing

cised an influence over the heart of the world comparable with William Booth's. Unhappily for the children of their contemporaries, it was the influence of Darwin and not the influence of William Booth which determined the direction of human thought. The world of power gave power itself up to the man of intellect. It turned its back on the man of emotion.

Darwin's thesis, developed to its inevitable conclusion by the rationalists of Germany, led the nations step by step to war, not to a war such as semi-Christians waged in meeker times, but to a perfectly logical war of uttermost ferocity and extremest cruelty, a war in which chivalry and courtesy and mercy—qualities which do not belong to animals—were very properly swept aside, and men sought every means that their reasons could suggest for inflicting the maximum of agony and achieving the maximum of death.

It is a folly to say that Nietzsche misunderstood Darwin. It is truer to say that he was the most discerning and honest prophet of Darwinism. If the theory of Darwin could be taken out of zoology and applied to man, or, rather, if man had no category of his own, but belonged

Commentary On The Article On This Page

Looking back into the nineteenth century from the ruins left by the First World War, Harold Begbie, in preface to his life of William Booth saw, with a new clarity and in its true perspective, the comparative worth and work of Booth and Darwin. Begbie saw what the great minds had failed to see—that Darwin, by his theories on the origin of man, had convinced millions that the Bible account of special creation was false, the inevitable result of which was that man—concluding he was merely an animal—had set out to live and act like one. The results were the two world wars—the first of which Begbie saw and which convinced him, and many others, of the awful consequences of Darwin's theories. He also saw clearly, by comparison, the value of Christ's teachings, as put into practical effect by William Booth and his world-wide army of "saviours of men".

Multitudes of those who once leaned towards evolution have, "seen the light," and have swung back to the Truth, realizing the vicious effects on civilization of

the godless teaching that man has no soul. Professor Joad, in a recent article, speaks of his boyhood when, though they went to church and took mechanical part in the ritual, scarcely any of his circle (the intellectuals) believed in them. It was the time of the "great falling away", when Darwin's theory was sweeping the world. Joad became an atheist but, like many others, later he saw the horror and error of all man-made doctrines, and renewed his faith in God.

The War Cry feels that a reprint of Begbie's article is timely and helpful.—Ed.

able cloth of humanist philanthropy.

We see now that the theory of Darwin is a partial explanation of a few, and those not the most perplexing, structural phenomena of natural history. We see that there is no light to be gained from that theory on the supreme problem of beauty, that the tail feather of the peacock is still as great a mystery as when the contemplation of its delicate shading made Darwin sick with bafflement, and we see still more clearly that no light from that theory can help us to begin to understand the movement in man's mind toward beauty, renunciation, and moral perfection. These things we have seen at the innumerable graves of our children.

Prussia, in seeking world power, planted her iron heel on the doctrine of struggle

The "For Christ and The People"

Campaign

for existence. Men are no longer deluded by phrases. They are earnestly now using their hearts as well as their reasons, their moral natures as well as the microscopes; they see that Darwinism does not work. *It does not work, and therefore it cannot be true.*

(To be continued)

"Cradle Of Canadian History"

When a large contingent of Canadian soldiers passed through Quebec City recently, to relieve troops stationed in Germany, Sr.-Major A. Calvert, Secretary for Immigration and War Services, was on hand to supervise distribution of comforts to the men. Also giving generous and efficient service in this connection, under the Army's auspices, was the local I.O.D.E., which served hot coffee and other refreshments. The place was none other than historic Wolfe's Cove.

Incidentally, the Major fulfilled a boyhood ambition when returning to Toronto. At Quebec railway depot he chatted with the locomotive engineer and disclosed his early desire (in common with all other red-blooded Canadian boys) to ride a railroad engine. The accommodating engineer (observing the Major's pass) consulted an official, smiled and said briskly, "Why certainly, Major. Just jump up".

So, from the ancient ramparts of Quebec to Montreal's modern business centre, the Major rode in the engine's cab. It was a Diesel, too, travelling at ninety plus at times. The Major was completely satisfied, and so far as the Army is concerned, probably made history.

Among those who arrived at Quebec recently from a tour of military duty in Europe, there was a corporal who introduced himself to Sr.-Major Calvert. "Here is something in return for what The Salvation Army did for us in Germany," said the soldier. When the Major looked down, he found that a twenty-dollar bill had been pressed into his hand.

AS MENTIONED at the right, The Salvation Army sponsored distribution of hot coffee from its mobile canteenette to troops embarking at Quebec. Members of the local chapter of the I.O.D.E. assisted, as shown in the picture below. The Secretary for Immigration and War Services, Sr.-Major A. Calvert, is shown at extreme right.



ORDER OF THE FOUNDER

Awarded To A Woman War Cry Herald

DURING the afternoon meeting of the Day of Worship and Witness, held at the Westminster, Eng., Central Hall recently, the General, wishing to honour one of the Army's faithful War Cry heralds (of which there are some 5,000 in the British Territory) outlined the exploits of Corps Sergeant-Major Mary Jane Carroll, of Bradford Laisterdyke. Aged seventy-six, she is affectionately known throughout her neighbourhood as "Mary Jane" and described by the local press as possessing the "best-known face in Laisterdyke". She has been a consistent pub-boomer for fifty-seven years, has been the Corps Sergeant-Major for fifty-five years, a visitor of the sick in hospital and home, and is the organizer of a weekly "old folks" meeting with a membership of eighty.

While the congregation stood in spontaneous appreciation the General bestowed the Order of the Founder upon her with the desire also of honouring the great number of pub-boomers of *The War Cry* round the Army world.

Corps Sergeant-Major Carroll replied to the unexpected honour in warm Yorkshire tones. In simple, but sincere words she referred to some of the officers present who had inspired her in days gone by, among them being Mrs. General Kitching ("looking as bonny as ever" she exclaimed). She recalled with pride, as well as emotion, the fact that she had attended the Founder's funeral as representative of the men-customers in the Bradford Laisterdyke public-houses, who sent her, they said, as the "representative of their Army".

Missionaries Participate

ON a recent evening a meeting of the missionary group was held at Territorial Headquarters when four Canadian officers, on homeland furlough, were welcomed.

Sr.-Captain Etta Pike and Captain Beryl Harris who have been stationed in the British Honduras and Jamaica, gave an illustrated talk about their work in that territory. Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Stewart gave an interesting account of Army work in East Africa, which included a description of their first open-air meeting in a new district before they were able to speak the language fluently.

A tribute to the service given by Lt.-Colonel A. Fairhurst (R), who has been the president of the missionary group for the past fourteen years, was given by Sr.-Major L. Dunkley who also welcomed the new president, Sr.-Major C. Dark. After the names of all Canadian missionary officers serving overseas were read by Captain E. Bond, Lt.-Colonel H. Newman prayed.



"The Woman Next Door"

ARMIES must campaign, and the "For Christ and the People" Campaign is now in operation wherever The Salvation Army flag is flying.

Sometimes the General, or a Commissioner, or other leading officer, makes an appeal or leads a prayer-battle; at other times mammoth open-air meetings are held or great gatherings in huge buildings.

But there are other ways. A boy at Addlestone, Eng., learning to play his cornet well, so that he could be a better young people's band member, played, in the house where he lived, "Love's Immortal Token," a sweet and plaintive melody very popular in the Army.

Recognized the Tune

The woman next door heard this tune and recognized it as one she had loved in Holland, her homeland. She asked the boy about it. What was more natural than that he should invite her to go along to the Army?

Now "the woman next door" and her husband attend the Army meetings and their three children have been dedicated to God under the Army flag.—Young Soldier, London.

No man ever did, or ever will become most truly eloquent without being a constant reader of the Bible, and an admirer of the purity and sublimity of its language.

Fisher Ames.

Should Be in Every Home



Facsimile in Black and White.

THIS year's special Yuletide number is attractive from start to finish. The three-coloured covers are the work of skilful artists—one depicting the old, yet ever-new Nativity scene, the other Salvationists carolling. Inside these covers, writers have done their best to recapture the nostalgic spirit of Christmas, and to convey the spiritual significance of the event. Army leaders, such as General W. Kitching, Commissioner W. Booth, etc., have given seasonable messages, while a number of writers—chiefly Canadian—have told interesting incidents, or written helpful articles.



MIRACLE ON KILLARNEY ROAD

A Thriving New Salvation Army Corps And How It Began

KILLARNEY Road was "just one of those streets"—the kind to be found on the fringe of any city of size. It wound through Fredericton's Edgewood district with its assorted houses and people, both of which assumed new proportions in post-war days. In those hectic days, Killarney developed a community spirit of its own, but it was neither salutary for the elders nor safe for the youngsters.



UPPER: Inscribed on an oak plaque in the Army's Training College, Toronto, are the words: "The erection of this building was commenced in 1915, and when completed in 1917 was taken over by the Canadian Government for a military orthopedic hospital, and used as such until 1921. Under the direction of Commissioner Chas. Sowton it was opened on October 14, 1922, for its original purpose—the training of Salvation Army officers—by His Honour H. Cockshut, Lieut.-Governor of Ontario. Thirty years after this event, almost to the day, Colonel Anna Sowton (R) daughter of Commissioner Sowton, addressed the cadets of the "Sword Bearers" Session. She is shown with the Training Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, also a "child of the regiment". Both their parents served as territorial leaders in Canada and also Sweden. Incidentally, the compositor setting this copy in the page, Mr. Bert Askew, was a military patient in the aforementioned hospital.

LLEFT: During the Congress Saturday night youth programme in Vancouver, led by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Habkirk (R) sang his composition, "I'm glad I'm a Salvation Soldier", while his son, Sr.-Major J. Habkirk (Superintendent, Dunsinuir House for Men) held the Army's colours.

One or two newcomers to Killarney Road had debatable standards. All too soon they were in business, and in no time at all Killarney Road had a bad name.

There was, however, concern. Some Killarneyites didn't at all welcome the new status of the district. Two pensioned Salvation Army officers also felt concern. Commandant and Mrs. W. Hargrove had already given a lifetime of service and could, perhaps with justification have been excused from doing any more than expressing anxiety. But not so these veterans! In 1894, the Commandant had heard the Founder, William Booth, in Saint John, N.B., speak on the text "Why halt ye between two opinions?" The necessity for decision in this matter confronted the Commandant. Something, he decided, must be done!

With his wife, the Commandant began a systematic visitation of the homes in the area. Did the children go to Sunday-school? He found that they didn't. So he promised God and himself that they would.

One of the friendly residents was a carpenter. He had a shack, and promised to make it over into a room where the children could meet each Sunday afternoon. The shack held 20, and soon it was overcrowded. In 1949 a proper building was opened. Voluntary labour and \$1,600 erected and furnished it. When money was urgently needed the Commandant and his wife would pray and from one of the many prominent friends of the Commandant the gift would come. Actually, interest in the Edgewood project was far more widespread than the Commandant knew. Welfare officials and government authorities were watching the enterprise with hope—hope that this was the answer to the problems of Killarney Road.

Once the children were "captured" the Commandant made a desperate bid for the attendance of the parents. From the first the venture had support, until, in 1954, the average Sunday night attendance was nearly seventy, with about the same number of children attending the afternoon classes.

The little building had its sixth anniversary during October of this year. It is compact and suitably equipped. On the wall hangs a framed testimonial to the lives and labours of Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove, now past the 80-year mark, but as keen as ever to see the work progress. When asked about his labour of love, the Commandant has only one answer: "It's a miracle! Killarney's changed completely. There have been wonderful conversions, and the influence of the good folk of Killarney has won out."

What the "good folk of Killarney" think of Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove is evident. They have now asked for Salvation Army leadership of their needs and their interests. Last June the Edgewood community project became the Edgewood Corps of The Salvation Army. Under the parentage of the Fredericton Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Brightwell) and with its own newly-appointed officer 2nd-Lieut. R. Stanley, the Edgewood Corps is moving into its own career of Salvationism.

Little wonder, then, that there was special interest in Commissioner and Mrs. Booth's recent visit to Fredericton and the public meeting they conducted there. During that meeting twelve new soldiers of the Edgewood Corps were sworn in. They knelt under the Army flag and solemnly repeated their vows. Offering the dedicatory prayer was Commandant Hargrove. In his prayer he thanked God for "the miracle." And from both congregation and the kneeling recruits there was a fervent "Amen!"—A.B.

"AT EVENTIDE"

THE aged residents of the Moncton, N.B., *Eventide Home* recently enjoyed a day's outing arranged by the Walter Callow Wheelchair Bus, of Halifax.

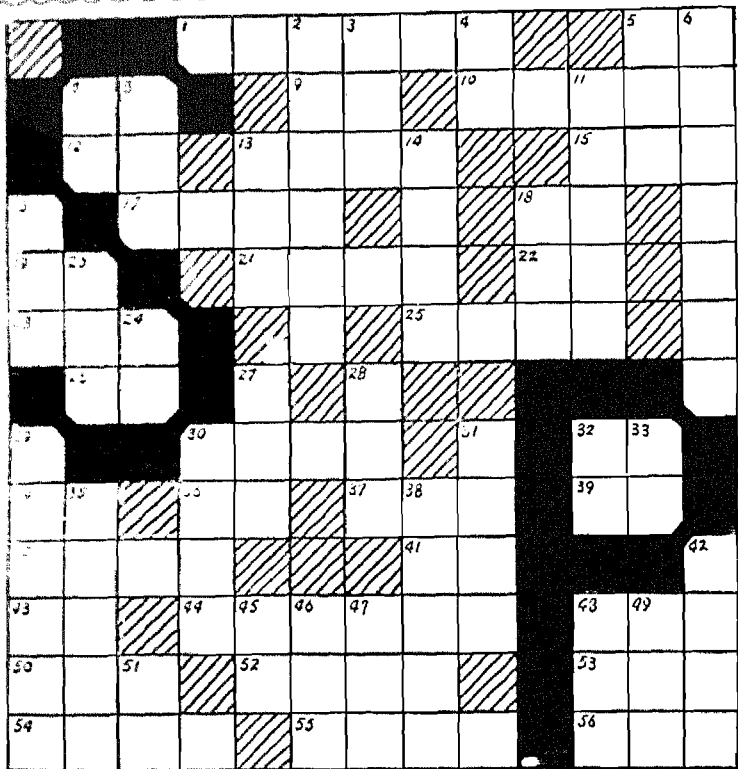
Two aged residents of the Galt, Ont., *Eventide Home* were recently married, theirs being the first wedding in the institution. They plan to remain in the home which accommodates both men and women.

Home League Notes

By the Territorial Home League Secretary,
SENIOR-MAJOR ETHEL BURNELL

The New Testament In Crossword Puzzles

"Now ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup and the platter; but ye inward part is full of ravening and wickedness." Luke 11:39.



No. 24

C. W.A.W. Co.

THE SCRIBES AND THE PHARISEES

Matt. 23

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "of the scribes" Mark 12:35
2 Major General (abbr.)
3 "way unto him, . . . what authority doest thou these things?" Mark 11:25
4 Recorder (abbr.)
5 "do not ye . . . their works" :13
6 "and to . . . called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi" :17
7 "some of them ye shall and crucify" :34
8 "compass point" :34
9 "and the chief . . . s in the synagogues" :36
10 Sergeant Major (abbr.)
11 Nova Scotia (abbr.)
12 "all their works they do for to be . . . of men" :5
13 Epistle (abbr.)
14 Organ of hearing
15 "blind guides, which strain at a . . . and swallow a camel" :24
16 "for . . . devour widows' houses" :14
17 "for ye . . . the uppermost seats" Luke 11:43
18 "thus saying thou reproachest . . . also" Luke 11:45
19 "And live the uppermost rooms . . . feasts" :6
20 Same as 24 across
21 Make a mistake
22 River in Italy
23 "For they . . . heavy burdens and grievous" :4
24 King of Bashan Josh. 13:12
25 " . . . shall be required of this generation" Luke 11:51
26 "how can ye . . . the damnation of hell" :33
27 The gibbon
28 "because ye build . . . tombs of . . . prophets" :29
29 Guiltless
30 "within ye . . . full of hypocrisy and iniquity" :28
31 "I . . . unto you prophets, and wise men" :34
32 "and . . . over judg-

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to last week's Puzzle

AND HE SAID O
N APED ENS WT
O SEA OETS AH
I HAD ISSTE
NO CUNTO HER
TIME DTWUR
LA WOMAN NT
SNOE SSSDO
THY SINS ARE
OO FAITH TEAR
OUTER ER DGO
DS EDOM AS LO
EAT FORGIVEN

No. 23

C. W.A.W. Co.

- ment and the love of God" Luke 11:42
56 "But . . . unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites" :13
VERTICAL
2 "ye are like unto . . . sepulchres" :27
3 "upon you may come blood, shed upon the earth" :35
4 Each (abbr.)
5 "ye also outwardly appear righteous unto . . ." :28
6 "therefore ye shall receive the . . . damnation" :14
7 Blue Book (abbr.)
8 Yea
11 "said unto them, Why . . . ye me" Mark 12:15
12 Dutch form of cupboard
14 "and for a pretence make . . . prayer" :14
46 "for . . . is your Master, even Christ" :8
18 "ye compass . . . and land to make one proselyte" :15
20 "for they . . . and do not" :3

- 24 Second tone of the scale
27 "themselves will . . . move them with one of their fingers" :4
28 "If a man keep my saying, he shall never . . . death" Jno. 8:51
29 Customs
30 "lawyers! for ye . . . men with burdens" Luke 11:46
31 "scribes and the Pharisees began to . . . him vehemently" Luke 11:53
32 "ye shut . . . the kingdom of heaven against men" :13
33 Therefore
35 "ye pay . . . of mint and anise and cummin" :23
38 Large stout cords
42 "and the truth shall make you . . ." (abbr.)
45 Spain (abbr.)
46 "ye make clean the outside of the . . ." :25
47 Constellation
48 "omitted the weightier matters of the . . ." :23
49 A negro people in Nigeria
51 Half an em

DISPENSING CHEER TO THE SICK

LEAGUE of Mercy Secretary Mrs. T. Tillale, of Kitchener, Ont., is always a welcome visitor at the Kitchener-Waterloo Hospital. Here she is shown giving a basket of fruit to a young polio patient during the Thanksgiving week-end.

Kitchener-Waterloo Record photo.



rompers to be sent to a children's hospital in Indonesia.

Haliburton joined with the Essonville Outpost for a sale at one of the nearby towns. Proceeds from the sale go to assist in the quarters' furnishings. Some of the members have been cleaning house and helping a disabled woman who had just returned from hospital.

Five members from Hanover journeyed to Kitchener to visit a member and other patients who are confined in the sanatorium there. They took baskets of fruit and held a short service in one of the wards.

A new Sunset Lodge was opened by Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth at Orillia. After a tour of inspection of the building, refreshments were served by the home league members. Quilts have been received from Sault Ste. Marie (Steelton) and Haliburton for the use of the guests. The Orillia league is donating pillow cases and other linens. Other leagues are showing their "welcome" in practical ways.

The East Toronto League is back in full swing again. At the first meeting of the fall season new groups were formed and a time of spiritual fellowship was enjoyed. Mrs. Sr-Major C. Dark, a returned missionary, was the speaker at a recent league meeting. Wearing Indian uniform, she gave an insight into the work done by The Salvation Army in that great land. Beautiful

colour slides were also shown and the members were blessed. Huck towelling was recently demonstrated by Mrs. A. Williams and members are using this newly-acquired art to further the success of the sale.

Prince George, B.C. has commenced its winter programme and is working on several projects. Furnishings have been presented to the quarters and clothing has been sent to needy children in isolated areas. The sick and shut-ins of the district have been visited and cheered with gifts of fruit and flowers. Phonograph records have been collected for the use of inmates in the jail.

Parcels have also been sent to missionaries.

In memory of Mrs. E. Havens, the Simcoe Corps donated a wheelchair to Norfolk General Hospital. Home League Secretary, Mrs. C. Gifford, made the presentation to Miss Dorothy Bowden, hospital superintendent. Hospitals and institutions have been visited and practical assistance given to a number of families. The Displaced Persons Foundation Fund has benefited by the projects of this league and children of India have been helped by the "Buffalos for Baby" project.

Orangeville League reports that six boxes of clothing and three mattresses have been given to needy people. This league also had three dedications.

Paris League made a grant towards a refrigerator for the quarters.

The Strathroy, Ont., Home League entertained the women guests of the Middlesex County Home at an outdoor social meeting held in the park. Under the leadership of Secretary Mrs. I. Cithers interesting and helpful meetings are being held.

A NEW CHORUS

By Wm. Muir, Toronto

Tune: "Moment by Moment".

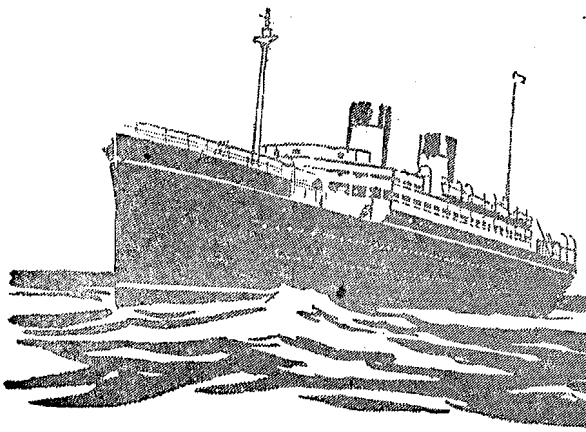
Beautiful Jesus, O Friend of my heart,
Wonderful Saviour, taking my part,
Guiding my footsteps whatever betide;
Whispering ever, "I will abide."

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

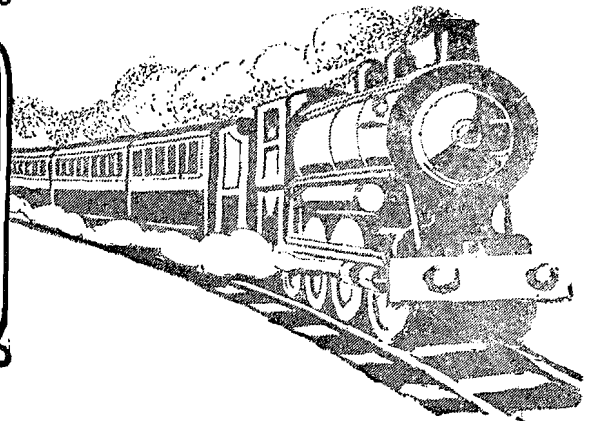
SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
233 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

A DELEGATE'S DESPATCHES



THE EDITOR
reports on his visit to the
International College for
Officers, London, Eng.,
and gives a glimpse of the
Continent



No. 7 — BEAUTIFUL GENEVA

MY train from Paris to Geneva left the Lyon Station at 11.20 p.m. so, having a horror of missing trains, I said goodbye to my friends at the *Palais de la Femme* in good time, picked up my bags (which seemed to be increasingly heavy and more disheveled each time I packed them) and set out to look for a taxi. The idea of tackling the Metro (underground) with my luggage, in the crush of Paris, terrified me.

You don't phone for a taxi in Paris; you look for one. It was two long blocks before I reached a place where one might reasonably be found, and I thought I was lucky. One was there and, giving the driver instructions in my best French, I was soon at the Gare de Lyon.

Difficulties Overcome

I had a job to find out which platform the train stood at, but I found it at last. Then I had difficulty locating my reservation, so different is one system from another, but a passenger who knew about three words of English put me right, and with a sigh of relief, I deposited my bags in the rack, and myself in a window seat.

One seldom has a sleeper in Europe—unless he is in the "upper bracket," but one can make sure of a seat in a compartment seating six or eight people. Fortunately, only one other passenger entered the compartment on this occasion, so we were able to stretch out on the cushioned seats and rest, if not sleep.

Next morning, we neared the borders of France and Switzerland, and the countryside bore that air of neatness I was to find everywhere in this amazing little country.

The weather in Geneva was glorious and the sun shone on blue water and ancient stone buildings. I alighted and looked for the familiar Army uniform, but hardly expected to see it as there had been a change in my movements.

I soon found the railway information counter where an obliging young woman who could speak English (she had just given someone an answer in German and her native tongue was French) phoned my billet, and I was given instructions as to how to get there in a taxi.

After breakfast, I went out for a look at Geneva. I knew my guide was to take me on a visit to the social institutions next day, but this morning was my own. Even

then, I spent fully an hour at the railway and post office, getting my ticket fixed up (it had been wrongly made out) and getting reports off to Canada.

I soon found out the general plan of this fine city. A broad street runs from the railway station down to Lake Geneva, and a wide bridge carries it across to another part of the town. I walked down to the bridge and was entranced by the view on this clear day of that pyramid of glistening whiteness in the distance—Mont Blanc, actually in France, but obligingly located so as to give visitors to Geneva a lovely view and a name to the city's main street. The place was swarming with cars of all makes, and tourists of all nationalities—a veritable league of nations. I saw a tiny car without, apparently, any means of exit, yet a man and girl sat in the front, he at the driver's seat. When the man got out, I noticed the whole front of the car swung open! I imagine the owner garages it on his front veranda!

I caught a bus labelled "Palais de la Nations" and was soon deposited at the gates of the grounds of



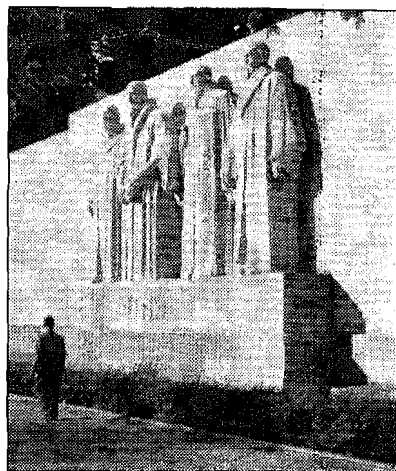
SOME OF the members of the string band at Vevey, Switzerland, outside the corps hall.

the building that once housed the personnel of the League of Nations. What a beautiful suite of buildings! The failure of the League seems to prove that peace is not the outcome of perfect surroundings.

A visit to a lovely park came next, and there I admired the magnificent piece of masonry—fully a hundred yards long—that symbolizes man's attempt to achieve justice. The display occupies one side of the hollow in which the park is laid out, forming a wall of grey stone, some twenty feet high. In the centre of the wall are four tremendous figures—grave and reverend seniors, dressed much the same in skull-caps and long gowns. They are Calvin, Farel, Beze and Knox. Smaller, yet life-sized figures, at regular spaces along the wall, stand with dignity—men who have stood for the right regardless of the consequences. Oliver Cromwell is there, and so is one of

the Pilgrim Fathers. As is the case with all other figures, the declaration each made at the height of the crisis in which he was involved is carved at the side. It is a monument that makes one realize that man's love of fair play comes to the fore every time, in spite of the might of tyrants.

Geneva is full of quaint, narrow streets—almost lanes—with foot-wide sidewalks and cobbled roadways, bordered by stores that seem to drowse along, without any apparent business—antique stores, with a variety of ancient knick-knacks, little pastry stores, art stores (they flourish in such surroundings), old



FOUR HEROES of faith—Calvin, Farel, Beze, and Knox—carved in stone, in Geneva, Switzerland.

book stores. Up and down the hills these winding streets wander.

The man officer who was to have taken me to see the Army centres was called away, so he deputed Mrs. Brigadier Dorthe to take his place. Mrs. Dorthe spent many years in China as a missionary with her husband, and his life story recently appeared in *The Young Soldier*, under the title "A Boy for the Land of China." The Brigadier was promoted to Glory five years ago, and Mrs. Dorthe is doing a good work with the Army's social department in Geneva.

First we went to see three wooden huts that had been opened only the day before by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner N. Duggins. These were built for the purpose of dealing with the unemployment situation which rears its head even in Geneva.

We found three strongly-built shelters, side by side, which were fitted up with small dormitories having nice beds, good light, and modern plumbing. They are ideal for the purpose.

Then we took one of the city's tiny trams—Geneva's street cars run on a narrow-gauge track—and went into the suburbs. Alighting, we walked down lanes bordered with hedges of ivy, holly and a profusion of other plant life, seemingly concealing well-

to-do residences. These lanes were innocent of sidewalks, and wandered idly around corners and up hill and down dale; there seemed miles of them.

Maternelle we found to be another of those lovely old mansions that the Army excels in obtaining and turning into a haven of rest. In this case it was devoted to the care of some 100 children, ranging in age from one year (we saw eight babies being attended to in a nursery) up to twelve or so. These children come to us in various ways; some are illegitimate, others are orphans; some are given to us by parents who cannot care for them for different reasons, but they grow up amid love and care, and develop into fine citizens. *Florisant* was a fine girls' home where some twenty-five maidens live a happy, useful life.

The Swiss trains are lovely. I rode second-class and failed to imagine what the first-class would be like. There were single seats all down one side of the compartment, and double seats on the other side. Each seat has a headrest—a cushioned piece projecting each side of the top of the seat, and an embroidered "runner" is tied on it. One I saw had the Swiss cross in the centre of a floral design.

A bell suspended from a framework on each platform rings six times before the train starts, then the station-master's whistle shrills and the train starts without a jolt. The station officials, by the way, have brilliant red caps.

The traffic problem is handled realistically in Swiss cities, and stop-lights are not always relied on. Instead, at very busy corners, the grey-clad policeman stands on a round platform (like a pulpit) and, with white truncheon, directs the passing cars.

On the highways, no words on the traffic signs puzzle foreigners but, where danger particularly threatens, a large exclamation mark is displayed. It is most effective.

Exploring Vevey

My train left Geneva for Vevey at 7 a.m. It was a lovely trip to Vevey—although only an hour's ride. The track ran alongside a blue, blue lake, with here and there a clump of picturesque houses. I was met by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Poletti, and Lieutenant Hoffman, assistant at the corps. Both these comrades could speak English, and made me feel at home.

Leaving my bags at the quarters, I gladly fell in with the Brigadier's suggestion of a walk down by the lake and, in the bright sunshine, we strolled through the cobbled, winding streets of this old-world town to the lake-front. This was a walled promenade, bordered by trees that had large maple-shaped leaves, but mottled trunks. I was informed it was called a platan tree. Dozens of pure white swans swam in the lake.

(Continued on page 12)

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Published by the Salvation Army, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario.
 Printed by the Salvation Army, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario.
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W. Wycliffe Booth
 Commissioner

COMING EVENTS

Commr. and Mrs. W. Wycliffe Booth
 Hamilton: Thurs. Nov. 17-22
 Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov. 26-27

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto: Sun Nov. 20
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov. 26-27
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto: Sun Dec. 4
 Mrs. Davidson will accompany

MRS. COLONEL Wm. DAVIDSON

(Home League Meetings)
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto: Thurs. Nov. 24 (afternoon)
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto: Thurs. Nov. 24 (evening)
 Hamilton: Argyle Street: Tues. Nov. 29

Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel (R):
 538 Jarvis St., Toronto: Sat-Sun Nov. 26-27
 Mrs. Dalziel will accompany

Mrs. Commissioner W. Dalziel (R):
 North Toronto: Wed. Nov. 23

Lt. Commissioner F. Ham (R):
 Lindsay: Sun Dec. 4
 Mrs. Ham will accompany

The Field Secretary

LT. COLONEL C. WISEMAN
 Hamilton: Sat-Sun Nov. 18-20
 Liverpool: Mon. Nov. 21
 Kentville: Tues. Nov. 22
 Stollerton: Wed. Nov. 23

Central Holiness Meetings

at the

HOUSE OF FRIENDSHIP

11 Carlton Street, Toronto

Every Friday Evening at 8 p.m.
 7.45 P.M.—Song Service

NOVEMBER 25

Brigadier W. Rich

All city corps uniting; the "Sword-Bearers" Session of Cadets present
 (Consult local announcements for time and place of meetings at other centres in the territory.)

North Sydney: Thurs. Nov. 24
 Gloucester: Fri-Sun Nov. 25-27
 Toronto: Fri Dec. 2 (Central Holiness meeting)
 Montreal Park Extension: Sat-Sun Dec. 3-4
 Whistler: Sat-Sun Dec. 10-11
 Mrs. Wiseman will accompany

Lt. Colonel T. Mundy: Bermuda: Thurs. Nov. 17-Tues. Nov. 29; Ottawa, Parkdale: Sat-Sun Dec. 10-11

Lt. Colonel E. Green: Lansing: Sun Nov. 20; Ajax: Sun Dec. 4

Lt. Colonel H. Newman: Sydney, N.S.: Sat-Mon Nov. 19-21

Brigadier C. Hiltz: Yorkville, Toronto: Sun Dec. 4

Mrs. Brigadier W. Rich: Brock Avenue, Toronto: Tues. Nov. 22 (afternoon)

Brigadier R. Watt: Guelph: Sat-Sun Nov. 26-27

Sr. Major Ethel Burnett: Sault Ste. Marie: Sat-Mon Nov. 19-21

Colonel B. Coles (R): East Windsor: Sat-Sun Dec. 10-11

Spiritual Specials

Sr. Major Allister Smith
 Belleville: Mon-Tue Nov. 21-22
 Kingston: Wed-Thurs Nov. 23-24
 Ottawa: Fri-Sun Nov. 25-27
 Montreal: Tue-Thurs Nov. 29-Dec. 1

Sr. Major H. Roberts
 Portage la Prairie: Wed-Mon Nov. 16-21
 538 Jarvis St., Winnipeg: Tues-Sun Nov. 22-27
 Dauphin: Tues-Sun Nov. 29-Dec. 4
 Pelly Sound: Thurs-Sun Dec. 6-11

Brigadier J. Hewitt
 Little Bay Islands: Tues-Sun Nov. 15-20
 Pelly's Island: Mon-Sun Nov. 21-27

Corps Taking 100 War Crys And Over

Over 600	Halifax, N.S. 700	Dartmouth, N.S. 650
300-500	Montreal-Ottawa Division En Avant (French War Cry) 500	New Westminster, B.C. 500
	Calgary Citadel 450	Kitchener, Ont. 405
	Guelph, Ont. 400	Lisgar Street, Toronto 400
	Yarmouth, N.S. 400	Brantford, Ont. 375
	Victoria, B.C., Temple 375	Frederickton, N.B. 365
	Montreal Citadel 325	Sydney Mines, N.S. 320
	Gloucester, N.S. 315	Hamilton, Bermuda 305
	Lethbridge, Alta. 300	London, Ont., Citadel 300
	Moncton, N.B. 300	Oshawa, Ont. 300
	Regina, Sask., Citadel 300	Toronto Temple 300
	Windsor, Ont., Citadel 300	St. Thomas, Ont. 300
	Belleville, Ont. 300	
200-300	Yorkville, Toronto 289	Hamilton, Ont., Citadel 275
	Hespeler, Ont. 275	Kingston, Ont. 275
	Woodstock, Ont. 270	Cranbrook, B.C. 260
	Long Branch, Ont. 260	Peterborough, Ont. 255
	Moose Jaw, Sask. 254	New Glasgow, N.S. 250
	Saint John Citadel 250	Kentville, N.S. 250
	Byng Ave., Toronto 250	Campbellton, N.B. 240
	Sarnia, Ont. 240	Saskatoon, Sask. 240
	New Waterford, Ont. 235	Brockville, Ont. 225
	Galt, Ont. 225	Fort William, Ont. 225
	Trail, B.C. 225	Vancouver Temple 225
	Saint Stephen, N.B. 225	Point St. Charles, Montreal 225
	Timmins, Ont. 220	Parliament St., Toronto 205
	Charlottetown, P.E.I. 200	Earls Court, Toronto 200
	London III, Ont. 200	Ottawa, Ont., Citadel 200
	Stratford, Ont. 200	Sudbury, Ont. 200
	Kitsilano, Vancouver 200	Whitby, Ont. 200
	Rhodes Ave., Toronto 200	
(100 and over)	Halifax, N.S. 195	St. Catharines, Ont. 195
	Woodstock, N.S. 190	Newcastle, N.B. 185
	Sydney, N.S. 185	North Bay, Ont. 185
	Hamilton III, Ont. 176	Port Arthur, Ont. 176
	Fairbank, Toronto 175	Dovercourt, Toronto 170
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	Donavista, Nfld. 100	East Windsor, Ont. 100
	Fort Frances, Ont. 100	Greenwood, Toronto 100
	New Liskeard, Ont. 100	Prince George, B.C. 100
	Smith's Falls, Ont. 100	Victoria, West 100
	Weyburn, Sask. 100	Wingham, Ont. 100
	Winnipeg, St. James 100	Ajax, Ont. 100
	Arnprior, Ont. 100	Lindsay, Ont. 100
	Edmonton—North Side 100	Red Deer, Alta. 100

A DELEGATE'S DESPATCHES

(Continued from page 11)

and pleasure boats glided by. Snow-clad mountains showed hazily across the water.

Just as we got back to the quarters, a little Volkswagen car drove up, and we greeted the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Péan. He is well known as the officer who did so much to abolish the vile French prison system on Devil's Island.

I attended my first meeting in Europe in Vevey. The little hall was filled with a typical Army crowd. In fact, apart from the lassie guitar band seated at the left, I could have imagined I was in any Canadian corps. A band of about fifteen occupied the platform, and we visitors took our places behind the reading desk.

But once the meeting started, all resemblance to a Canadian counterpart vanished; at least, in language. The song was a French one I did not know, to a tune I had never heard, but the spirit of the gathering was a real Army one, with plenty of responses. The girl Lieutenant translated my testimony and the comrades seemed pleased when I told them I was glad to see their happy, Salvation Army faces. The Colonel gave a fine message, which was interpreted in a whisper for my benefit by the Lieutenant, who sat by my side. Afterwards, I got the guitar band outside and took a photograph of them.

(To be continued)

Brighton: Tue-Sun Nov. 29-Dec. 4
 Triton: Mon-Sun Dec. 5-11
 Robert's Arm: Tue-Sun Dec. 13-18

Cadets Campaign

(Continued from page 5)

ing. She was without friends and had little money, and three small children to care for. How happy she was to see the familiar Army bonnet! Surely God had sent the visitor!

Later the training officer was offered a "lift" by a passing motorist, and to her surprise she found the driver was a German. Quickly relating the sad case to him, she requested that his wife visit the mother, and in the language of her own country explain that the Army would endeavour to help, and try to bring comfort to her. The promise was gladly made.

During the day, open-air bombardments were held in the business area and the children were made aware of the Army's presence by the visit of groups of cadets to the school grounds, where special noon-hour meetings were conducted.

Over 200 young people attended the after-school meeting, led by a group of men and women cadets. Twenty-five young people over the age of ten knelt at the Army Mercy-Seat.

A march of witness preceded the evening meeting. This event was conducted by Brigadier Pedlar, who introduced three cadets wearing the garb of their former work and profession before entering the training college. Their witness was apt and timely, as they drew spiritual lessons from their former occupations. Brigadier Rich delivered a direct and forceful message, and there was rejoicing over three seekers.—M.G.

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing relatives and friends; and as far as possible, befriend and assist any one in difficulty.

Because of the heavy expenses involved, two dollars should accompany each application where possible.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ABRAHAMSEN, Age Victor Wallentin. Born Denmark, July 22, 1905. Emigrated to Canada 1929. Last heard of vicinity Vancouver. 12-300

BABCOCK, Mrs. Jetta. Born New Brunswick, June 14, 1920. Blue eyes, red hair. Occupation hair dresser. Last heard of vicinity Sarnia. 12-696

BEENGARDNES, Dorothy. Born at Detroit, Mich., July 10, 1912. Parents Harvey and Lily Montgomery. Step-father Albert Schoepfer, who was employed motor car body manufacturing, Windsor and Detroit. Reason for enquiry inheritance. 12-360

BOOTH, Mrs. Elizabeth (nee) Brown. Born, 1895. Relatives enquiring. Last heard from in Toronto. 12-738

BOGNO, Gabriel. Born in Norway, 1886. Occupation woodsman. Last heard from vicinity Vancouver. 12-480

BUCKLAND, Walter. Born September 19th, 1913. Avoncliffe, Eng. Sent from England to Canada to work on farm as a boy. Thought to be farm labourer Western Canada. Relatives enquiring. 12-807

EVENSON, Edwin Arthur. Born in Norway, September 9, 1904. Occupation lumber camps, British Columbia. Relatives enquiring. 12-667

INLEMANN, Finn. Born Denmark. Age about 64 years. Emigrated to Canada 1929. Woodsman vicinity Vancouver. 12-755

JOHNSON, Peter. Born 1916 at Winnipeg. Motor mechanic. Last heard from on West Coast of Canada and United States. Mother enquiring. 12-724

LARSEN, Anton. Born in Norway, August 7, 1880. Married Rose Victoria Wilson. Two children, Mary and Dordie. Reason for inquiry, inheritance. 12-913

MARKS, Reinhold. Born in Poland, July 2, 1924. Occupation farmer and truck driver. Last heard from when living vicinity Wetaskiwin. Sister enquiring. 12-801

MARROW Leslie. Born at Bucknall, Eng. 1925. Emigrated to Canada 1948. Employed oil refineries mostly Western Canada. Relatives enquiring. 12-703

MECIR, Ernest. Born in Czechoslovakia, March 15, 1919. Auto mechanic. Last heard from vicinity Edmonton, Alta. Wife enquiring. 12-811

MOONEY William John. Born Kegworth, Eng., January 31, 1897. Electrical engineer. Last heard from on West coast. Relatives enquiring. 12-780

MOSHER, Austin. About 55 years of age. Jessie about 60 years of age. Born near Halifax, Nova Scotia. As children were in Protestant Orphanage, Halifax. Relatives anxious to contact. 12-834

SMITH, Torrey. Brother-in-law of Frank Juhlmann. Former employers holding shares of stock. Contact Men's Social Secretary, 538 Jarvis St., Toronto. 12-504

SPATE, John Chas. Joseph. Born London, Eng., April 7, 1900. Carpenter. Last heard from British Columbia and Western Coast, U.S.A. Mother anxious for news. 12-381

WATSON, Mrs. Constance Stanger— age 30 years. May use name McDougall or Robertson. Occupation nurses' aid or secretary. Communicate Men's Social Service, 538 Jarvis St., Toronto. 12-910

WEEDMARK, Thyra Elizabeth. Born Aug. 16, 1936. Waitress. Last heard from in Ottawa. Parents most anxious for news of daughter. 12-888

WHITE, James. Born in Ireland, November 11th, 1895. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair and complexion. Came to Canada in June, 1928. Was in Toronto when last heard from. Wife in Ireland enquiring. 12-468

WOOLVERTON, Arthur. Born Wingham, Eng., December 22, 1900. Emigrated to Canada, 1922. Farm worker. Relatives enquiring. 12-919

The WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General; W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of "The War Cry," including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address for \$5, postpaid, or \$2.50 for six months.

Territorial Jersities

The Financial Secretary acknowledges, with thanks, a donation of \$3 from A. Rolfe, marked "Thank offering."

Captain Edna Tuck is grateful for the many kindnesses and messages of sympathy received in the loss of her father recently.

Both Lt.-Colonel T. Burton (R) and Mrs. Brigadier F. Knight (R) are recovering from accidents which involved, respectively, a bruised hand and a fractured rib.

At the request of the principal, Major C. Everitt, Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Hamilton Division, addressed the more than 2,200 students of the Delta Collegiate, Hamilton, recently.

Births: To 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. W. McKenzie, Canadian officers serving in Brazil, a son, Ian Stuart. To 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. T. Heath, Fort Frances, Ont., a daughter, Susan Rose.

Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, has arranged to celebrate its sixty-eighth anniversary during the week-end of December 3 and 4, when Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel (R) will be the leaders. Messages from former officers and comrades will be appreciated. Address such to Brigadier L. Ede, 514 Concord Ave., Toronto 4.

Brigadier E. Macnamara

AS *The War Cry* goes to press word is received of the promotion to Glory from Toronto of Brigadier Ella Macnamara who retired from active service twenty-seven years ago. The Brigadier was in her eighty-eighth year.

Details of the departed officer's career and an account of the funeral service will be published in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

READ THE YOUNG SOLDIER

"LITTLE is the Lord and Greatly to be Loved," a Christmas pageant suitable for White Gift Sunday, or a programme, will be published in the November 26 issue of THE YOUNG SOLDIER. Corps officers and young people's workers seeking material for a Christmas programme are advised to read this presentation which will be found on page three of next week's issue of the paper.

HELP WANTED

Shipper wanted. Good wages, excellent working conditions, other benefits. Permanent position for right man. Contact the Trade Secretary, Dundas and Victoria Streets, Toronto 1, Ont.

A Christmas Gift That Lasts All Year

PUBLISHER OF THE WAR CRY
471 JARVIS STREET
TORONTO 5, ONT.

Name and address (BLOCK LETTERS)

Date.....

Dear Sir,
Kindly send THE WAR CRY every week—including the special Christmas and Easter numbers—to the above address. I enclose money order (or cheque) for \$5.00 for one year's subscription, or \$2.50 for six months.

(Signed)

OTTAWA RECEIVES A VISIT FROM THE CHIEF SECRETARY

THE first official visit of the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, to Canada's capital city was keenly anticipated.

A goodly and representative crowd from the three city corps gathered in the Parkdale Citadel on Saturday night for a musical salute of welcome. The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel A. Keith, piloted the opening exercises, the Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Brigadier Ida Ellis, welcomed the visitor on behalf of the officers, and Sergeant-Major F. Simpson spoke representing the soldiery.

The Colonel expressed his pleasure at being in Ottawa for the week-end and brought regrets from Mrs. Davidson who, due to indisposition, was unable to be present. He made an able chairman and his comments added much to the benefit and enjoyment of the musical numbers rendered. Parkdale Songster Brigade (Leader J. Simpson), the Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Morris), and the Gladstone Ave. Songster Brigade (Bandmaster W. Stockdale) all brought blessing and inspiration with their well-chosen selections.

Sunday morning found the Chief Secretary attending the Citadel open-air meeting and joining in the march back to the hall, where greetings were extended by the Com-

manding Officer, Major H. Honeychurch. The leadership of the Colonel and his challenging messages brought much blessing and enlightenment to those who attend the

morning and evening meetings. His story in the morning, told especially for the young people, helped young and old alike.

The male voice party and girls' ensemble, as well as the band and songster brigade, contributed much in blessing to the Sunday gatherings and received the special thanks of the visitor.

On Sunday afternoon the Colonel and the divisional commander visited some of the sick comrades of the corps, including Mrs. Brigadier Harbour.

Monday morning was a busy period, which included the inspection of Army properties and a meeting with the Ottawa Advisory Board.

DEDICATION of infant son of Brother and Mrs. A. Foote by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Dixon, at Gananoque, Ont. The Commanding Officer, 1st-Lieut. R. V. a n Boven, stands next to the Brigadier.



THE COMMANDING OFFICER of Estevan, Sask., 2nd-Lieut. D. Peck, Sergeant-Major L. Borquin, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major M. Sharp, and Mrs. Peck, taken on the occasion of the Major's visit to the corps.



The Financial Secretary acknowledges, with thanks, receipt of a donation of \$10 contained in an envelope bearing the Toronto postmark.

Glorious Outpouring Of The Holy Spirit

In Meetings Addressed By Sr-Major A. Smith

TRAVELLING eastward across Canada, the International Spiritual Special, Sr-Major Allister Smith, is being mightily used by God to bring about the conviction of sin and the need of a closer walk with the Lord.

At South Vancouver, B.C. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. G. Oystryk), several churches united with the corps in a district rally. The Evangelical Church was filled to capacity with people crowding the aisles and the lobby. The Major's forth-

right and challenging messages resulted in much conviction by the Holy Spirit and fifteen decisions for Christ. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage took part, Mrs. Captain Oystryk soloed, and the band (Deputy Bandmaster C. Pavey) assisted.

In a Tuesday night meeting at Victoria, B.C. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Oakley), fourteen seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat. The comrades of Esquimalt Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Frayn) united with Victoria and both corps bands took part.

Two days were spent in Regina, Sask., by the International Spiritual Special. In addition to corps and institutional meetings, open-air efforts and an officers' council, the Major addressed a large body of high school students, participated in a television and two radio broadcasts, and contacted various individuals, pressing the claims of his Master and urging an immediate decision for Christ. In both of the public meetings there were seekers at the penitent-form.

The Sunday meetings in Winnipeg, Man., were held at Ellice Ave. Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. K. Graham). In the morning holiness gathering conviction was strong and, in the salvation meeting at night, the Spirit of God moved sixteen persons to kneel in surrender at the Mercy-Seat.

LASTING IMPRESSIONS FOR THE KINGDOM

A WEEK of special evangelistic meetings, sponsored by the Carleton Place Ministerial Association, was recently conducted by Commissioner W. Dalziel (R) at Carleton Place, Ont. (2nd-Lieut. Sydney Whitesell). Soul-stirring messages were given each night by the Commissioner to a large crowd in the Town Hall. Several responded to the appeal for immediate decision for Christ.

Each meeting was preceded by the singing of favourite hymns. Special music was provided by the choirs and members of the various churches. A youth rally was held on the Friday night, with the Ottawa Citadel Band providing the music. On Sunday morning the Commissioner gave the message in the Presbyterian church, Sunday

evening all the churches united again and a challenging message was given to a large crowd.

The happy fellowship of all the churches and the bringing together night after night of so many people to hear the Gospel has made lasting impressions for the Kingdom.

PHOTOGRAPHER RETIRING

THE firm of Simpson Bros., Yonge Street, Toronto, patronized by many Salvationists through the years, is going out of business. This was announced by Mr. Sam Kay who carried on the business after Mr. Henry W. Simpson's death, and who is now retiring due to ill health. The records show that this firm of fine photographers has served



CARTOON carried in the REGINA LEADER-POST welcoming the delegates to the recent congress held in Regina.

The Salvation Army since 1883, and Mr. Kay claims they have photographed every Commissioner who has served at Territorial Headquarters. The firm also did a good deal of photography for the editorial department in years gone by.

"It has been an outstanding pleasure at all times to be of service to the Army," declares Mr. Kay. He states that he will be in possession of the firm's photographic records for the past ten years, should any be required for reproduction, and inquiries should be addressed to him at 112 Humbervale Blvd., Toronto; Telephone BE 1-7444.



CALLING THE TUNES

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

(Continued from previous issues)

218. SAGINA. Thomas Campbell. Sometimes called "Sagiora". Colonel E. Joy said that this is a real old Yorkshire tune, dating from 1825. It was originally published in a collection of tunes called "The Bouquet", all of which were named after some botanical term, this one, "Sagiora", being named after the herb, sage.

The book is by T. Campbell and was dedicated to the Rev. Adam Clarke, LL.D. The composer hailed from Sheffield; "The Bouquet" contained thirty-three tunes.

For Salvation Army purposes it was published in "The Musical Salvationist", Vol. VIII, to a song for Self-Denial by the late Colonel Pearson. The first verse said:

*Thy giving Spirit, Lord impart,
Write "Self-Denial" on my heart;
If, Lord, Thou hast increased my store,
My duty is to give Thee more.
I cannot give too much to Thee,
For Thou hast given Thine all for me.*

For bands it is included in the Christmas Number of the Band Journal, Nos. 205-8, 1892.

219. CARDIFF. Unfortunately, I have no information regarding the composer. The earliest appearance of the tune that I have discovered is in "The Union Tune Book", 1842, for which publication Thomas Clarke, composer of "Cranbrook" and "Congress", arranged the harmony. It is there called "Cardiff" and attributed to Joseph Mazzinagli (1765-1839).

It was included in "A Selection of the most approved Ancient and Modern Psalm Tunes—arranged for the piano-forte or organ", by E. Booth, c. 1864. It is here set to:

*He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.*

The tune was included in the special Harvest Festival number of "The Musical Salvationist", 1902. In July, 1904, it was published, this time with the words, "And can it be that I should gain", whilst for the bands it appeared in Band Journal, No. 219, 1893.

220. CREATION. Franz Joseph Haydn. The tune is taken from the chorus, "The heavens are telling", in the oratorio, "Creation", composed in 1798 by Franz Joseph Haydn. It has been included in hymnals of all denominations and was included in "Salvation Music", Vol. I, 1880, where it was set to Wesley's "And can it be that I should gain".

It is related that the last time Haydn appeared in public was when he went to hear "The Creation", rendered in Italian, in 1808. When, at the end of the first part, there came the triumphant words, "And there was light", the audience burst into tumultuous applause; the composer, it is said, motioned his hands toward heaven, and said, "It came from thence." They were among his last words in public. The composer also gave us "Neapolis", tune No. 17.

221. SOVEREIGNTY. John Newton. The composer was born in Nottingham, at Rice's (now Riste's) Place, Barker Gate, in 1802. He attended the Castle Gate Congregational Chapel until his marriage in 1824, after which he worshipped at Zion Chapel. By trade he was a "twist hand" in the lace business. Owing to a trade depression about 1830, he removed to Beeston, near Nottingham, where a new Wesleyan Chapel had just been opened. John Newton was given the task of forming a choir and arranging for the musical part of the service, and did so with great success.

During this period he composed a number of hymn-tunes. Wishing to publish them, he canvassed the countryside for subscribers, so that in 1834 he was in a position to defray expenses and his first tune book was given to the public. In memory of the much walking entailed in looking for subscribers, he entitled the book "The Pilgrim". "Sovereignty" first appeared in this book, which was a collection of twenty-eight original tunes. The exact date of the publication is not known, but the second edition came out in 1839.

The year 1834 saw the composer back in Nottingham and the choir-master of Parliament Street Chapel in the Methodist New Connexion. Further tunes were composed during this period. Newton became associated with the Nottingham Choral (later Sacred Harmonic) Society, and at this time also extended his composing activities to embrace anthems and oratorio music.

"Sovereignty" has been popular throughout the years. It was included in the "Centenary Tune Book", compiled by Alfred Rogerson in 1897, and in the "Appendix to the Methodist Hymn Book", in 1904. To Salvationists I think it will always be associated with song No. 15 in our present Song Book, "Would Jesus have the sinner die?", with its refrain, "Forgive them, Father, oh forgive". Its first appearance for Army use was in "Salvation Music", Vol. I, 1880. It was included in the first Band Tune Book, 1884.

(To be continued)

The Medicine Hat, Alta., Band recently played at the laying of the corner-stone of a new hospital in that city. Eighteen players were out for the occasion, capably assisted by Captain and Mrs. K. Abrahamse, now on homeland furlough from South Africa. The band has played at the old hospital for many years, bringing cheer and blessing to thousands of people. Many letters of appreciation have been received over the years, and the bandsmen are aware of this opportunity of contacting new people each week with the message of the Gospel, as given in personal witness and in music.

At The Piano

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE ACCOMPANIST

BY ENVOY HOWARD VEAL, Bexley, New South Wales

THE soloist comes to the front of the platform when his item is announced. He loves his song and the crowd likes his singing. He sings, and the applause is such as to warm his artistic soul; complete recompense for the long hours of practice, and the artist's reward. The bandmaster nods his approval; his mates grin their appreciation. What's that the chairman is saying? "Oh, great effort! Fine song, worthily sung," etc.

Quietly and unobtrusively a little woman gathers up her music and takes her seat in the corner. Who is she? His accompanist! Is not this a scene enacted at many a festival? Is it not time to place on record the inestimable debt we owe to the "lady at the piano"?

How was that beautiful song learned? Because she was prepared to play over and over again these long and difficult passages until he could sing them correctly, and was, indeed, master of all their exacting difficulties. How could the atmosphere be created and the background so adequately painted in, except by the person at the piano. For as we are looking at it now the word "solo" is almost a misnomer. It is in reality a duet. A positive solo loses a lot of its appeal and charm when sung as such. How empty and meaningless some would sound if it were not for the accompaniment so skilfully and beautifully played.

Then what do we look for in an accompanist? Musical proficiency, up to a point, is essential, but that does not give us our ideal. A strong sense of rhythm and ability to read music quickly, infinite patience, and a willingness always to provide background; to subjugate herself to the needs of the poetry. It is largely the duty of the singer to interpret the poetry, but the poetic tie between singer and accompanist must be very strong and complete, or there will come that most disturbing feature, the clash of personalities, which will result in the spoiling of the effort.

How often we hear the remark passed about the accompaniment being a piano solo that the vocalist had to compete with. There must be a willingness on the part of the pianist to take second place, not to the singer exactly, but to the poetry and theme as sung by the vocalist. Truly a good accompanist is "worth her weight in gold."

A point that is often overlooked also is the need for the "mothering" or nursing of the singer by the accompanist.

Where he is weak she must strengthen him. Where he would stumble she must support him, and keep him strictly to his part, always looking for his success without any reference to herself at all.

Yet so many of the Army's good songs have accompaniments written for them so as to focus the attention of the musically-minded as much on the player as the singer.

The Instruments Speak An International Language



EVERYONE the world around can be blessed by the music, although the thoughts of these "Sword Bearers" Cadets would be spoken in French. They are from the training college in Paris, and the picture was taken while they were campaigning at Troyes, Champagne, France. At this historic city a treaty was signed by the English and the French in 1420. Nine years later the English were expelled from the city by Joan of Arc.

Think of the excellent music in Eric Ball's "True Life," in which the accompanist has some beautiful work. Also the delicate and intricate accompaniment to "And Jesus stood still." How the artistic soul of the player can be warmed by such music, yet never to the overshadowing of the poetry as produced by the singer.

Salvation Army songs call for the very best in spiritual as well as musical co-ordination in both singer and player. In no other way than by a deep consecration and realization of the great soul-moving truths in the poetry can perfection of pro-

*When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain.*

duction be effectively obtained.

As we listen again to the "singing years," our souls are moved in thankfulness to God for the wonderful spirit of those who have been at the piano, and, so often hidden from the public eye, have made possible the great moments of the soloist in the centre of the platform.



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218. SAGINA. Thomas Campbell. Sometimes called "Sagloria", Colonel E. Joy said that this is a real old Yorkshire tune, dating from 1825. It was originally published in a collection of tunes called "The Bouquet", all of which were named after some botanical term, this one, "Sagloria", being named after the herb, sage.

The book is by T. Campbell and was dedicated to the Rev. Adam Clarke, LL.D. The composer hailed from Sheffield; "The Bouquet" contained thirty-three tunes.

For Salvation Army purposes it was published in "The Musical Salvationist", Vol. VIII, to a song for Self-Denial by the late Colonel Pearson. The first verse said:

*Thy giving Spirit, Lord impart,
Write "Self-Denial" on my heart;
If, Lord, Thou hast increased my store,
My duty is to give Thee more.
I cannot give too much to Thee,
For Thou hast given Thine all for me.*

For bands it is included in the Christmas Number of the Band Journal, Nos. 205-8, 1892.

219. CARDIFF.

Unfortunately, I have no information regarding the composer. The earliest appearance of the tune that I have discovered is in "The Union Tune Book", 1842, for which publication Thomas Clarke, composer of "Cranbrook" and "Congress", arranged the harmony. It is there called "Cardiff" and attributed to Joseph Mazzinaghi (1765-1839).

It was included in "A Selection of the most approved Ancient and Modern Psalm Tunes—arranged for the piano-forte or organ", by E. Booth, c. 1864. It is here set to:

*He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.*

The tune was included in the special Harvest Festival number of "The Musical Salvationist", 1902. In July, 1904, it was published, this time with the words, "And can it be that I should gain", whilst for the bands it appeared in Band Journal, No. 219, 1893.

220. CREATION. Franz Joseph Haydn. The tune is taken from the chorus, "The heavens are telling", in the oratorio, "Creation", composed in 1798 by Franz Joseph Haydn. It has been included in hymnals of all denominations and was included in "Salvation Music", Vol. I, 1880, where it was set to Wesley's "And can it be that I should gain".

It is related that the last time Haydn appeared in public was when he went to hear "The Creation", rendered in Italian, in 1808. When, at the end of the first part, there came the triumphant words, "And there was light", the audience burst into tumultuous applause; the composer, it is said, motioned his hands toward heaven, and said, "It came from thence." They were among his last words in public. The composer also gave us "Neapolis", tune No. 17.

221. SOVEREIGNTY. John Newton.

The composer was born in Nottingham, at Rice's (now Riste's) Place, Barker Gate, in 1802. He attended the Castle Gate Congregational Chapel until his marriage in 1824, after which he worshipped at Zion Chapel. By trade he was a "twist hand" in the lace business. Owing to a trade depression about 1830, he removed to Beeston, near Nottingham, where a new Wesleyan Chapel had just been opened. John Newton was given the task of forming a choir and arranging for the musical part of the service, and did so with great success.

During this period he composed a number of hymn-tunes. Wishing to publish them, he canvassed the countryside for subscribers, so that in 1834 he was in a position to defray expenses and his first tune book was given to the public. In memory of the much walking entailed in looking for subscribers, he entitled the book "The Pilgrim". "Sovereignty" first appeared in this book, which was a collection of twenty-eight original tunes. The exact date of the publication is not known, but the second edition came out in 1839.

The year 1834 saw the composer back in Nottingham and the choirmaster of Parliament Street Chapel in the Methodist New Connexion. Further tunes were composed during this period. Newton became associated with the Nottingham Choral (later Sacred Harmonic) Society, and at this time also extended his composing activities to embrace anthems and oratorio music.

"Sovereignty" has been popular throughout the years. It was included in the "Centenary Tune Book", compiled by Alfred Rogerson in 1897, and in the "Appendix to the Methodist Hymn Book", in 1904. To Salvationists I think it will always be associated with song No. 15 in our present Song Book, "Would Jesus have the sinner die?", with its refrain, "Forgive them, Father, oh forgive". Its first appearance for Army use was in "Salvation Music", Vol. I, 1880. It was included in the first Band Tune Book, 1884.

(To be continued)

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*When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who, not in vain,
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duction be effectively obtained.

As we listen again to the "singing years," our souls are moved in thankfulness to God for the wonderful spirit of those who have been at the piano, and, so often hidden from the public eye, have made possible the great moments of the soloist in the centre of the platform.

The Medicine Hat, Alta., Band recently played at the laying of the corner-stone of a new hospital in that city. Eighteen players were out for the occasion, capably assisted by Captain and Mrs. K. Abrahamse, now on homeland furlough from South Africa. The band has played at the old hospital for many years, bringing cheer and blessing to thousands of people. Many letters of appreciation have been received over the years, and the bandsmen are aware of this opportunity of contacting new people each week with the message of the Gospel, as given in personal witness and in music.

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